

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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EIGHT PAGES

## Summer Regulations Out For Students

### Science Students Must Have Form N.S.S. 140 Signed by Dean; Fewer Jobs For Co-Eds

#### Will Issue Lists of Available Employment

In an exclusive interview, The Gateway obtained the following information from Mr. W. T. Begg, National Selective Service Officer. All questions and answers given here were the outcome of a conference between Mr. Taylor, Assistant Registrar, Dr. Dunkley, advisor on behalf of the student body who asked the questions, and Mr. Begg who did the answering.

1. Will all non-graduating students who wish to work during the summer be required to obtain an N.S.S. Form 140?

Answer: Yes, all students will need an N.S.S. 140 form to apply for or seek employment, but those who were going to work for the provincial government or be teachers or nurses, do not need to get a permit to work. For all other jobs this is necessary.

2. If the answer to (1) is "Yes," will Science Students have to obtain approval of their proposed employment before obtaining a permit to enter employment (N.S.S. 122)? If so, will this approval be given by their dean?

Answer: Yes, Science (i.e., App. Science, Agriculture, H.E.C., B.Sc.) must have an approval, but others will find it advantageous to have their Dean's approval, but they can get approval also from Mr. Begg, Mr. Taylor and Dr. Dunkley.

3. If a non-Science student obtains an offer of employment, should he seek approval before asking for N.S.S. Form 122? Is there any possibility of such a student being placed in work of higher priority in case his proposed employment has not been approved?

Answer: If no approval on N.S.S. 140, student can be moved into job of higher priority than one asked; e.g., wanted to go into a business firm, no approval, moved into packing plant.

4. Will N.S.S. be willing to advise the University of vacancies which might be filled by undergraduates, as was done last year?

Answer: A list will be put up on the bulletin board as was done last year, and a list of vacancies for Science students, as furnished by the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel is available through the University.

(Continued on Page 7)

### Ron Helmer New President; Quietest Election in Years

#### Pritchard Wins New Arts Science Election

The annual Students' Union elections have come and gone, and the campaigning, excitement, suspense and so forth is over for another year. We can now settle down to studying for our exams, reassured in the knowledge that a competent and conscientious group of students have been selected who, we feel sure, will deal adequately with student problems in the coming year. Top man for 1945-46 is Ron Helmer, new president of the Students' Council. His immediate executive will be: Vice-President, Vera Reddekopp; Secretary, Jack Penzer; and Treasurer, Dave Bentley (acclamation). A complete list of other offices filled are given below:

President of Literary Association: Laurence Levine (acclamation).

President of Music Association: Kay Sheasby (acclamation).

Secretary of Music Association: Lois McPherson.

President of Men's Athletic Board: Del Steed.

Secretary of Men's Athletic Board: Gordon Proctor.

President of Women's Athletic Association: Sylvia Callaway.

Secretary of Women's Athletic Association: Vera Hole.

President of Wauneta Society: Marion Finn.

Secretary of Wauneta Society: Marion McNeill.

Member to Women's Disciplinary Committee: Anita Heckley (acclamation).

Education Rep.: Stan Tenove.

Applied Science Rep.: Lou Costelli.

Agriculture Rep.: George Varsveld.

Representatives for Law, Dent, Med and Arts and Science faculties must still be elected. The election already held for Arts and Science, for which Jean Anderson and Jack Pritchard were nominated, was declared invalid, and the re-election will be held this week.

#### NOTICE

The final meeting of the Chemistry Club will be held Thursday evening, March 22, at 7:30 p.m., in M142. Our guest speaker will be Dr. Boomer of the University of Alberta, who will speak on "Explosives." Films will also be shown. Election of officers for next year will take place.

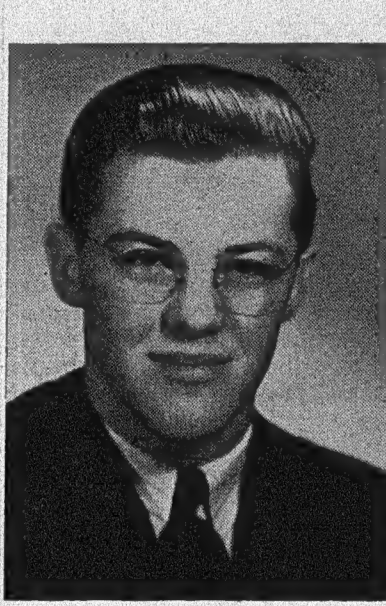
### Your New Council Executives For 1945-46 Term



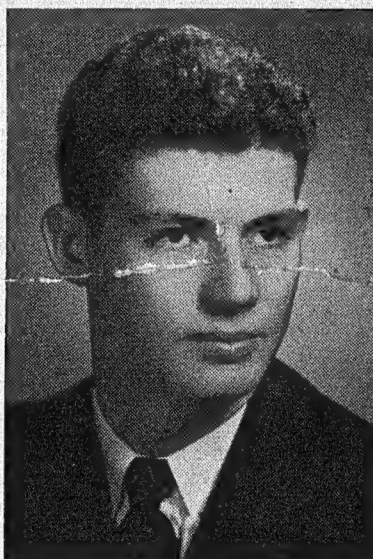
RON HELMER



VERA REDDEKOPP



DAVE BENTLEY



JACK PENZER

### Jim Spillios Wins Philosoph Contest

For his essay on "World Federation, an Illusion or a Hope," Jim Spillios was announced the winner of the J. M. MacEachran essay contest at the Philosophical Society meeting, March 14. In presenting the prize, Dr. MacEachran expressed the hope that Mr. Spillios might some day go to Greece as a Canadian representative. Jim has been active in dramatics during his three years here, and this year was president of the Dramatic Society. He will graduate in Arts this spring.

Second prize went to Sverre Solberg, third year education, who also wrote on "World Federation." Allen Ronaghan, second year education, and circulation manager of The Gateway, was third. He, too, chose "World Federation" as his topic.

Receiving honorable mention were Doris McCubbin, third year Arts, and Gateway features editor; Anatol Koshego, fourth year engineering and winner of last year's competition; and Marylea Hollick-Kenyon, second year Arts and Science, and feature writer on The Gateway.

Professor Salter was the judge of the 16 entries.

New executive of the Philosophical Society was also announced at the meeting. They are as follows: Hon. president, J. M. MacEachran; president, Professor Stewart; vice-president, Dr. Argue; secretary, Professor Thorsen; treasurer, Dr. Wyman. Faculty representative will be Dr. W. H. Johns, retiring president. The three student executive members are Art Boorman, Al Ronaghan and Jan Becker.

### Corkum Pays Off

The Evergreen and Gold staff has toiled throughout the night over pictures turned in by students for the Yearbook Photo Contest. Two were finally selected as those most representative of the 1944-45 campus and its activities. They were entered by Helen Plasteras and Gwen Cook.

Both girls submitted pictures which were well-defined and interesting in subject matter. Each will receive a free copy of the 1945 Evergreen and Gold.

It was rather difficult to select the winners this year, for many contestants turned in pictures which were almost equally as good. It is hoped that next year even more snapshots will be entered by the students. Many of the pictures appearing in the 1945 book were obtained in this way, and the Evergreen and Gold staff wishes to express its appreciation to all those who contributed thus toward the pictorial excellence of the 25th anniversary edition.

Prints and negatives which were not used will be found in the mail boxes in the Arts Building basement.

### Maison de Pension Scores Big Hit

A large and appreciative audience filled Convocation Hall to capacity Friday, March 9th, for the presentation of the French play, "Maison de Pension," by a group of honors students. Due to the enviable reputation acquired by previous dramatic performances offered in the French language at the University, as well as to the fact that all receipts were to be used for the relief of the children of France, very few seats were left vacant when the curtain went up.

After listening to the various comments on the program, one has to conclude that the evening proved a great success. All spectators were unanimous in their praise of actors and actresses. Not only were the various characters of the play well interpreted, but the extremely good pronunciation and diction in a language not commonly used by the students proved a surprise to many. Moreover, the excellent rendition of the songs and dances featured in the play was enjoyed by everyone.

A great many French plays have been presented by our students. They have all met with considerable success, but none has received such unanimous and enthusiastic praise as the play presented on March 9th.

A special word of praise must be offered Professor Nichols, Mrs. Clem King, and Miss Nelda Faulkner for their splendid share in the evening's entertainment.

### Council to Co-ordinate All War Service Drives

#### New Cardex Record System Introduced

#### REDUCED STUDENTS' UNION FEES FOR NURSES

Your Students' Council met Monday, March 12th, in one of its final sessions. With a lengthy agenda before them, the fifteen members buckled down to a tedious series of motions and discussions.

The major decision of the evening's work was the move to discontinue honorariums, and the provision that the Editor-in-Chief, the two sub-editors, and sports editor of The Gateway, all be given some consideration by next year's Council. The

consideration is to take the form of a meritorious award. This motion held the attention of the Council for a large portion of the evening. Harries vehemently defended his motion regarding the amendment of honorariums, and pointed out the inequality of the present set-up by singling out certain specific cases. In the finish, however, after Buckley, Jones, Clark and Lauriente had added to their ideas, Council moved the discontinuance of honorariums to be replaced by some form of award. To test their motion, motions were effected to present this year's Treasurer and Secretary with suitable gifts at Color Night.

Bob Pulleyblank and Bill Clark were appointed to draw up an act for the Telephone Handbook. It was also decided to include Archery under the M.A.B.

An amendment regarding the Radio Directorate was passed. Hu Harries explained more about his committee's work regarding student registration forms, and the cardex system of records. It was moved that Students' Union registration forms, as outlined by this committee (with suitable corrections) and freshman form be adopted in the future.

The Nurses' organization was next on the agenda. Bill Clark, Union Treasurer, gave the report which he, June Causgrove and Jim Metcalfe had prepared. It was decided that the Nurses Act be deleted, and that henceforth the fees in second, third

and fourth year nursing be reduced. From now on the nurses will be required to pay \$2.00 for The Gateway, with the yearbook optional, plus \$2.50 for a campus A card.

Harry Jones spoke of the success of the magazine drive, and a note of thanks was moved the D.U.S.

Bob Buckley read a letter from Joe Griffiths of the U. of S. regarding the W.C.I.A.U. conference at Saskatoon. As a result of Council's motion, the new incoming President of M.A.B., Del Steed, plus Lillian Gibson and Archie Campbell, all attend the conference this past week and report a successful convention.

Council decided to award Stan Moher, head coach at U. of A., and Tommy McClocklin, the girls' basketball coach, suitable tokens in view of their excellent services this year to University sport.

Bill Clark was appointed the new Editor-in-Chief for The Gateway, 1945-46.

One of the major moves of the meeting was the motion to have the major war services drive take place in November next year. It is the intention that all drives regarding war services will be co-ordinated at this time. President Harper and Director of War Services, Al Ross, both pointed out the inadvisability of the suggestion that \$1.25 be charged students on registration day.

At this point things were tied up for the night, and the members were advised that the next Council session will be March 28th.

### Varsity Show Proves Smash Hit, Performances Smooth-Tailored, Rhythmical and Fun-Provoking

#### Cast Can Write Its Own Ticket on a Future Production

Pretty girls, a chorus line, lilting melodies, comedy skits, piano teams, and a 13-piece jazz band all combined to make the Varsity Show an overwhelming success. Alberta Varsity has waited many years to witness its own student produced show. Friday and Saturday evenings, students and their friends streamed out of Convocation Hall humming catchy tunes and smiling at the laugh gags.

Major topic of laudatory remarks was Joe Shoctor, the director of the Varsity Show.

Not only was the show Joe's brain-child, but in addition to this he took a major lead in several of the outstanding numbers. The audience clamored for more of Joe and his team-mate, Frank Quigley. Joe and Frank were the favorites of the spotlight. Between "Sam, You Made the Pants too Long," "Mugging at the Mike," and various take-offs on the goon of snoop, Joe and Frank stole the show. Quig brought the house down in his attempt to smoke and "Accentuate the Positive," while Joe raised female sighs, the envy of Sinatra, as he crooned "Neath the Silvery Moon."

From the moment the spotlight ushered in the two-piano team of Johnson and McPherson, the performance scored a success. Ralph and Lois's artistic arrangement of "Rhapsody in Blue" was one of the highlights of the evening. Ev Wolfe's boogie-woogie playing hand set every toe in the hall tapping. This 13-piece jazz band carried the show by providing the mood and accompaniment for most of the show's numbers.

Solo treatments done by Cappy Kidd, Ev Wolfe and Bill Simpson were especially effective. Naomi Wershof convinced the audience that her voice is a "find" in Varsity circles. Against any effective background her lovely voice was even more outstanding when she sang "My Man." Many felt that Naomi was the hit of the show, and are looking forward to hearing more of this co-ed. Stan Tenove was a favorite, too when he sang "By the Sea." Another singer we'd like to hear more of was Al Melnyk, who charmed his listeners with "Melancholy Baby."

The bathers nearly brought the house down as they galloped across the stage in their chic swim outfits. Our new vice-president, Vera Reddekopp, showed her versatility by her clever rendition of "I'm Just a Girl Who Can't Say No." Brian Duns-worth and Foster Scott rated a deluge of applause as they "sent" the audience with their boogie-woogie piano number.

Several overtown artists contributed outstanding services to add to the all round effectiveness of the production. Sgt. Earl Matthews gave theatre-goers an eyeful of multi-colored and novel sets. His imaginative touches set the mood for the highlight spots in the show. Those in charge of properties left nothing to be desired along the costume line. The whole effect was a perfect match for the general theme.

Major attractions (for men only) was the popular vote, wherein lovely, vivacious Elaine Wagner was accorded the title of Varsity Queen. Runner-up was Hermie DePuyffer.

Space doesn't permit us to eulogize further. Suffice to say that Joe Shoctor and his cast are to be warmly congratulated for producing the Varsity Show, which students all hope is the first in a series of annual productions of this kind.

### Outstanding Students Receive Recognition at Colorful Ceremony

#### Dr. Matthews Presents Gold A Rings to Five Students

The fifth Color Night opened late, but opened strong. After "O Canada," featuring Archie Campbell at the piano, Dr. Matthews gave the invocation. Too-well-starved guests then were rushed through their meal to the tune of the Maitre de Hotel, who with his wand waved the maids in and out in surging and resurging waves. Next "The King," and then the business of the evening.

Dr. Matthews, in presenting the Gold Executive A Rings, spoke of his class of '21. That was the year that the first yearbook came out, and he quoted from the foreword, which described the book as representing the spirit of Alberta.

"The outstanding students," he said, "go out each year as representing the spirit of our university." He also spoke on the need for more inter-university spirit based on a long range policy, and thought that with the modern means of transportation that intervarsity competitions with eastern Canada would become as common as the competitions that now exist between our western universities.

Dr. Matthews concluded his speech with the hope that the returned men coming to this university after this war would have as great a contribution to make as they did at the end of the last war. He then presented the Gold Executive A Rings and the Silver Executive A Rings.

Ernie Gander presented the McGoun Cup, which was received by Joe Shoctor on behalf of the debaters.

Joe Shoctor presented the awards for the Literary Association.

Don Cornie made the awards for Gateway Gold and Silver A.

(Continued on Page 5)

#### NOTICE

The 1946 Evergreen and Gold is now taking form, and one of the first jobs is the organization of a good, interested staff. Anyone interested in obtaining a position on the staff of next year's edition, please phone me at 33675 at your earliest convenience.

JACK CUYLER,  
Director, 1945-46.



## Post War University . . . .

In this edition, our aim is to publicize our university—to acquaint the public with our post-war needs, and gain a popular public support for our requirements. It is unfortunate that greater co-operation does not exist between student and official publicity work. For often the student and alumnus can succeed where the officials can not. Through the present students and the alumni, the university has a powerful voice. Given a definite aim, they could become a great constructive force in the expansion and improvement of our university.

At present there are several thousand prospective students in the armed forces, who could easily be directed into our university. In this way, we could build up the university enrollment to several thousand, and justify in the eyes of the public the heavy post-war expenditures on new buildings and equipment. With the proper appeal to the high school students in the form of a modern, sane publicity effort, we could acquaint these students with the university, and encourage them to attend. As one airman who is still overseas suggests, we should publish an attractive pictorial booklet and send them to the servicemen so as to acquaint them with the university, before they get into the rush of rehabilitation. The greatest danger of all, which we must recognize and combat, is the continued and growing tendency to hide the university and its activities from the public and from servicemen. With capable, active men at the head of an official publicity committee, a great deal could be done in these next few important years for our university, particularly as regards increased enrollment and expansion of university facilities.

At present, there is a great deal of talk about war-memorials. This would be the right time for our students and graduates to take the lead and make an all-out drive to build a

Students' Union Memorial Building to honor those who fought in two wars. A major campaign, on and off the campus, would make the plan a realization. For a cause such as this, the students would probably waive their military pay and caution money, and provide funds in countless other ways. Where there is an enthusiasm and a purpose, there is a way.

At McGill University, the Alumni will provide the swimming pool in the New Memorial Wing. The McGill Alumni Association in Great Britain will make a substantial contribution of their own. Members of the McGill C.O.T.C. have contributed \$1,200 this year, and the total amount contributed by the C.O.T.C. alone to the War Memorial Campaign now equals \$20,000 over the last few years.

Every student and graduate of the University of Alberta should consider this challenge. If we could get our Council, our C.O.T.C., and our Alumni Association to join ranks and start the ball rolling, the contribution would be very significant in a few years. We have a very worthy goal for a Memorial Fund campaign, and we should get it under way as soon as possible.

As regards the other proposed building plans, they are up to the provincial government and the university officials. It is encouraging to find that these groups are awake to modern trends, and have kept these in mind when making post-war plans. The Committee on Educational and Vocational Training, with President Newton as chairman, stated in their interim report to the Provincial Legislature that the two major needs of the university were more adequate accommodation, as the enrollment had doubled since the last permanent building was constructed 20 years ago, and "funds and facilities for new and expanding services dictated by modern world trends."

## Campus War Drives . . . .

Last Saturday night the Major War Drive was successfully consummated on the Alberta campus, when Dr. McGowan accepted the check for \$1,500 on behalf of the University Hospital for the purchase of the new X-ray machine for the soldiers' wing.

This drive and the minor drives were discussed at the last Council meeting. It would appear that the M.U.S. desires that in future, instead of tag days, tie auctions, teas or raffles, the Students' Union fees be raised \$1.00 to \$1.50 and thus do away with what they consider "absurd wastes of time for all concerned." On the other hand, Mr. Harper explained that after thorough discussion it had been recommended that next year only one big drive be held, raising all the money at one time.

Undoubtedly all drives for the Christmas Fund, I.S.S. and the major drives are time consumers, and the money could be raised much more readily by indirect subscription. However, by adding further money to the registration fees, all students are forced to subscribe and thus never consider the object for which

they pay. The true object is just the opposite. The object of any of the above drives is for each student to make some small sacrifice for the comfort of others either less fortunate than themselves, or who are making a real sacrifice. When your pockets are picked, you are not sacrificing.

On the other hand, many small disjointed tag days actually achieve very little except to get the money. Consequently, the recommendation for a community chest program is one of great potentialities. Comprehensive advertising preceding one full week of canvassing will be bound to create enthusiasm and interest, and the students will co-operate being fully aware of the whole picture. One executive, instead of three, means centralized control, less individual work, more varied ideas and a much more efficient and successful management. Also by having no set objective and no special theme, the money can be apportioned to the most useful cause at that time. This cause can be determined by thorough investigation of a special committee which will be able to give the students much more complete satisfaction.

## Some Vote Twice . . . .

Our University election system is certainly obsolete. The old adage that every man is presumed good until he is found at fault, was amply demonstrated in the Students' Union elections of last week.

Speaking of a simple structure, that is exactly our voting procedure—when from 7 to 10 students can vote first in the Medical building and then in the Arts building, our system (if any) needs reorganization. These impetuous students, seeing identical lists in both buildings, probably could hardly believe their eyes, and then partially realizing the pitiable situation of the whole system, proceeded to make it a hopeless farce. The election was saved when the returning officer caught a couple voting the second time, and promptly closed one poll.

It is the duty of each person who uses and enjoys the gifts of democracy to insure the continued flow of such gifts. However, there are some "who just don't read the right

books." If the great majority are to continue to benefit from the fruit of democracy, as has always been the case, certain safeguards must protect that which is so precious, from the underdeveloped few. University students have shown themselves no different from ordinary men, consequently it is time this business of elections was run as a business. Some system is needed. Two simple and dependable solutions are quite evident. The most obvious and most widely used is only one list for all voters with definite polling booths for each class; for example, restrict the Meds to the Medical building and Engineers to the Arts. Another system suggested by the returning officer this year is that of punching Evergreen and Gold cards. The desired objective is that each student vote but once. With voluntary, single period help, some definite system is required. Whichever method be adopted, let us adopt one and be sure that in the future our elections are run efficiently.

## OTTAWA CALLING

By Neil MacDonald

Ottawa.—Right at the moment, there is a well-founded rumor going around semi-official circles in Ottawa that the voting age is to be reduced at the next federal election from twenty-one to eighteen years. It is not possible to secure any official word on the subject, since it is obvious that it is to the advantage of all concerned to keep the answer secret, for a while yet at least.

Actually, it probably doesn't matter very much, one way or another. The tendency is towards a broadening down of the base of the pyramid, and it is just a matter of determining when the level of "common-sense" required of a voter is attained in the development of a young person.

The phrase "Sinatra for President" pretty well sums up the standard reaction of older people towards allowing young people to vote at eighteen. They are opposed to it because they feel that young people cannot decide sensibly the issues facing them at any election.

What political advantage the present government might expect to obtain from the lowering of the voting age is a little difficult to determine. Young people are not easily bought by any kind of concession, and they might regard the lowering of the voting age as just that. Then, too, they are, as a group, strongly interested in some kind of change, and might be expected to lean against the government in any poll.

The whole matter, however, must rest as what it is, pure conjecture. The government is pretty well pledged not to introduce any controversial legislation at this next session, and it is almost certain that many of its own supporters would regard a lowering of the voting age as just that. The whole rumor may have arisen because of the activities of the Ontario Legislative Assembly, which is considering a motion to reduce the voting age to eighteen.

But, on the other hand, Mr. King is full of surprises, and no one knows what is going to happen with him until it has taken place. It is quite possible that he has planned this course of action deliberately, without much expectation of its success. He would like very much to tion in this House of Commons in order to increase the possibility of his securing a mandate for a new, progressive legislative

## News and Views From Other U's

(Via CUP)

### Dr. Wallace Appointed Head of New Research Committee

Kingston (CUP).—It was announced on March 1st that Dr. R. C. Wallace, Principal of Queen's University, and formerly President of the University of Alberta, is to be chairman of the newly-created Ontario Research Advisory Committee. He is one of the greatest research experts on the continent, and will receive no pay for his work, but a secretariat will be established and financed by the government. Dr. Wallace will continue on the committee as chairman, and experts on the committee will be drawn from the field in which the research problems lie.

### McGill Plans War Memorial

Montreal (CUP).—McGill has sponsored a War Memorial Drive in order to gain funds for a war memorial wing to house a war memorial plaque and a swimming pool. The student campaign was only part of the drive, for it is a world-wide effort designed to reach McGill graduates from all over the world, including the West Indies, South Africa, the Middle East, etc. Each of the students now attending McGill were asked to contribute by pledge to pay \$10.00. They may do it in two years' caution money, or any other way. Contributions to the campaign already received include \$5,900 from the former University Air Squadron and a prospective \$20,000 from the McGill C.O.T.C.

The building designed is modern and beautiful in appearance. The swimming pool is enough to spur any university on to similar enthusiasm. The War Memorial Hall in the new wing is to be added to the Sir Arthur Currie Gymnasium, and will contain an honor roll of McGill students who have served with distinction in the present war.

### Soldiers Study on Active Duty

Kingston (CUP).—The Department of Extension of Queen's University is now enabling 148 service men and women in Canada and Newfoundland to continue their course during the war. This department is working in conjunction with the Canadian Legion to provide courses for men overseas and prisoners of war. Twenty-four of the latter are at present enrolled.

Students in the Armed Forces pay only \$2.00 for the course, which is \$30.00 for civilians. Prisoners of war pay no fee at all. The University is not strict on the time limits for exercises to be corrected, as many of the service men have periods when study is almost impossible.

### Saskatchewan Teaches Blood Donor Peak

Saskatoon (CUP).—U. of S. had 15 clinics on the campus this year, and their quota surpassed that of last year, with the College of Engineering winning honors for the highest quota. They thank the efforts of the donors themselves, but there was also a lot of good organization, too.

## ENGLAND

### Guts

On his way to Moscow, he had stopped off to visit the tired little company which had saved the Nile and the whole Middle East with nothing much more than guts and resolution. Churchill stopped to talk for a moment with a young Australian captain. The Australian remarked, "Well, sir, what do you think of the desert?" Churchill looked at him hard for a second and replied, "It hasn't changed!" As if to say, "Young man, nearly twenty years before you were born I led a squadron of cavalry in one of the last great cavalry charges of history, in this African desert. Did you ever hear of Omdurman?"

"Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duties," said Churchill in 1940, when France was collapsing, and we bear ourselves that if the British Empire and its Commonwealth last for a thousand years men will still say, 'This was their finest hour.' There is no doubt in my mind that the British people would have continued to fight if they had had no Winston Churchill. Yet some hold it is not inconceivable that had he not been there the faint hearts might have looked for terms. If this is so, we could say that one man, the man who inspired the British Islanders, almost unarmed, to hold alone against frightful odds, saved an entire civilization."

—Matt Halton '29, in "Ten Years to Alamein."

### Task

Our task is a hard one. The battles have been tough and there's tough ones ahead. The end of the war which we once thought would be behind us by Christmas, 1944, is still in the future. But we have reason to be glad. Despite the German counter-offensive, there is no doubt that next year the Nazi menace will be ended for all time. By next Christmas, perhaps, we'll know again peace on earth, good will towards men.

—Seth Halton in The Maple Leaf, Christmas, 1944.

### Feel More

I suppose that during these last three winter months the human race all the world over have undergone more physical agony and misery than at any other period through which this planet has passed.

In the Stone Age, numbers were fewer and primitive creatures little removed from animal origin knew no better. We suffer more. We feel more. I must admit in this war I never felt so grave a sense of responsibility as I did at Yalta. In 1940 and 1941, when we in this island were all alone and invasion was so near, the actual steps we ought to take and our attitude toward them seemed plain and simple. If a man is coming across the sea to kill you, you do everything in your power to make sure he dies before he finishes his journey. That may be difficult and it may be painful, but at least it is simple.

Now we enter into a world of imponderables, and at every stage self-questioning arises. It is a mistake to look too far ahead. Only one link in the chain of destiny can be handled at will.

I trust that the House will feel that hope has been powerfully strengthened by our meeting in the

Crimea. The ties that bind the three Great Powers together and their mutual comprehension of each other have grown.

The United States has entered deeply and constructively into the life and salvation of Europe. We all three set our hands to far-reaching engagements, at once practical and solemn.

The United Nations are an unchallengeable power to lead the world to prosperity, freedom and happiness. The Great Powers must seek to serve and not to rule. Joined with other states, both large and small, we may found a large world organization which, armed with ample power, will guard the rights of all states, great and small, from aggression or from the gathering of the means of aggression.

I am sure that a fairer choice is open to mankind than they have known in recorded ages. Lights burn brighter and shine more broadly than before. Let us walk forward together.

—Churchill on Yalta.

### HUGILL TROPHY

At an executive meeting of the Debating and Public Speaking societies, it was decided that because of the late date at which challenges were received for the Hugill Trophy, which resulted in a resolution by the Faculty of Law to the effect that it would not defend the trophy, the Hugill Debating Trophy is at present not held by any faculty on the campus. Next term any two faculties may debate for it, and it will enter into the possession of the victorious faculty.

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## THE GATEWAY



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Reporters and Feature Writers: Ernie Gander, Marylea Hollick-Kenyon, Bill Archer, Nancy Thompson, Allen Ronaghan, Jean Anderson, Mary Johnson, Jim Spillios, Frances Stanley, Jack Pritchard, Irene Strilchuk, Jessie Galbraith, Verona Elder, Mavis Huston, Claud May, Eileen Nelson, Thelma MacKenzie, Bob Jack, Muriel Rosenberger, Lillian Gehrke, Dolores Kimball.

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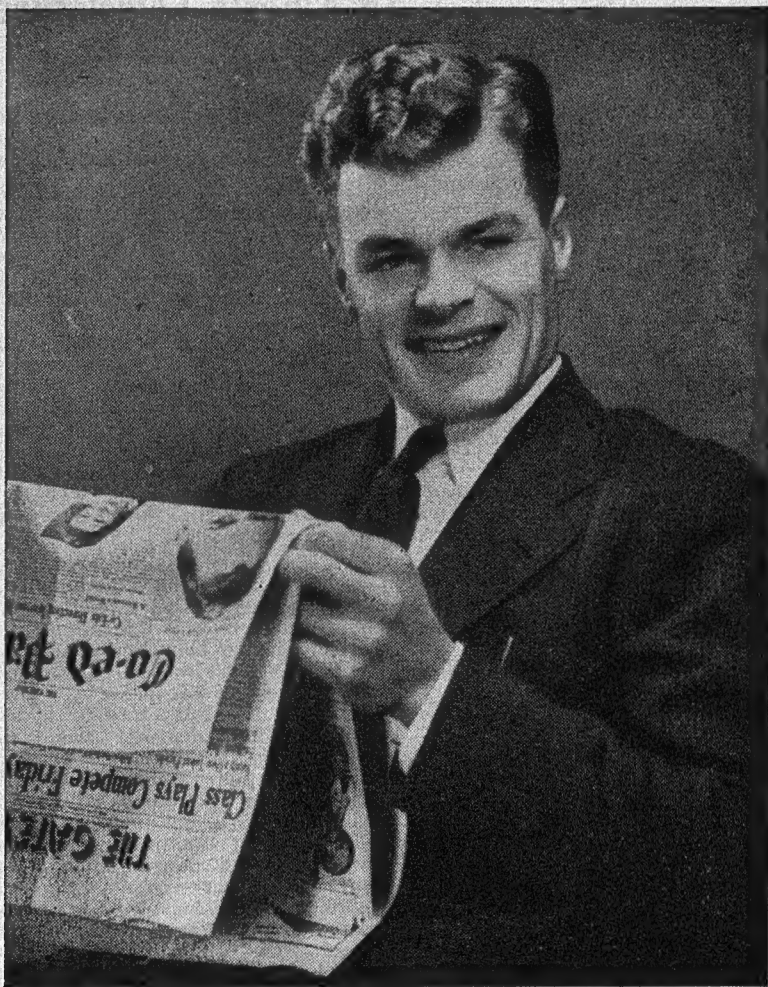
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Don Wray is a comparatively new student on the campus. He came to the U. of A. shortly after Christmas from the U. of S. He attended Moose Jaw Junior College, obtained his Bachelor of Arts degree at Saskatchewan, and is now in second year Medicine. Don has played interfaculty rugby and basketball, and is also interested in wrestling and boxing. U. of A. welcomes you, Don Wray!

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## WAY BACK WHEN

Life on the Campus

By Alpha and Beta

Five Years Ago—

Jack Nielson, a pre-Dent, was to be the Union President for the year '40-'41.

The Commerce Club wound up its year of activities with its annual banquet and dance at the Corona.

The Meds defeated Commerce in Men's Interfaculty basketball by a score of 35-20.

The Idaho Argonaut reported that well over one-half of the college students were smokers. Less than a third, however, smoked habitually, and half the women who attended university said they never indulged. The favorite brand was Lucky Strike, closely followed by Camel.

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## IMPRESSIONS OF CANADA

By June Sprague

If I were to record all my impressions of Canada, I'm afraid the result would resemble Boswell's Johnson—or perhaps Plutarch's Lives is a better simile—for my impressions are more of people than of places.

McGill University in Montreal was our first stop. The students were very much like those in the eastern U.S.—silver bracelets and hair clips, cokes, and an appalling lack of males. As a matter of fact, several students were from the States.

Not until we arrived at the University of Manitoba was I conscious of the Canadian "eh," decidedly more euphonic than our "huh." There was less of a breathless air about the students here—not quite so much rush to do things as in the East. Winnipeg may have the reputation for making me first aware of Canadian cold. Try the corner of Portage and Main in 10° below weather some time. It's an unique experience, at least for a southern Yankee like myself!

In Calgary, the people (as we found them everywhere) were lovely, but definitely puzzled why we should want to go to Edmonton rather than stay in their fair city. I guess they forgot that all Americans come to Edmonton.

No matter how I try to look at the situation, my first impression of Edmonton was not good. Even in New Haven, where we have a peace-time population of 165,000; where people commute to New York and Boston daily; where trains arrive at and leave the station every minute; where immense freighting of armaments and war goods takes place; even in New Haven we have only one station. Why should Edmonton have two? Even the shade of Marco Polo was confused on Feb-

ruary 28, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Other than railroad accommodations, there are quite a few differences between my home town and Edmonton. The air is much drier and clear here. At home it is damp to such an extent that 25° is terribly raw and uncomfortable weather. New Haven is more closely populated—tenements and tall buildings stack against one another from the water-front up to the green in great confusion. Here the town leisurely unrolls itself and even has the unprecedented audacity to permit a farm in the center of town. There's a calmer atmosphere in Edmonton, less of the hustle and bustle of New Haven. This probably due to a great extent to the efficient numbering of streets and avenues. At home they are all named in a most chaotic fashion, depending entirely upon the whims of the city fathers—but they are paved.

University of Alberta students certainly have been gracious. I would like to put in a plug here for the Tri Deltas, at whose house we have been getting our nourishment, and I might add, a taste of fraternity Varsity life. (Speaking of taste, I wish to cast no aspersions on the Purple Lantern, regardless of any previous statements.)

The Tri Deltas aren't alone in their hospitality. Everyone we've met has been grand to us, and endeavored to give us a good time (this includes Meds and Engineers!). I would like especially to take this opportunity to thank Dr. LaZerte for all he has done, and our two guardian angels (?!), Peggy Haines and Lawrie Fisher. I shall never forget the U. of Alberta and the wonderful time I've had here. Thanks to all of you.

Phillip Morris and Chesterfield.

Nine more days till April Fool's Day.

Ten Years Ago—

The elections were over, and it fell to a Gateway scribe to describe in glowing Biblical terms the victory of the new Union President, Edward Bishop, over the old, Arthur Bierwagen.

The Building Fund Reserve just set up by the Students' Council for a new Students' Union Building was to be assisted by a yearly fee of 51.00 per student. This fee was to pay also for the maintenance of the Varsity Rink.

Dean Kerr opened the Valedictory exercises of the graduating class with an address in which he did not give the graduating class any advice. The class gift was a clock, to be hung in the Rotunda of the Arts Building.

At the last of the monthly student services for the session, Rabbi T. T. Eissen discussed the problem of religion and social needs as it existed in the days of the wanderings of the tribes of Israel and with the fundamental principles as they apply today.

Twenty Years Ago

Elections were in full swing, and after one of the hottest election campaigns, Percy G. Davies was elected President of the Students' Union.

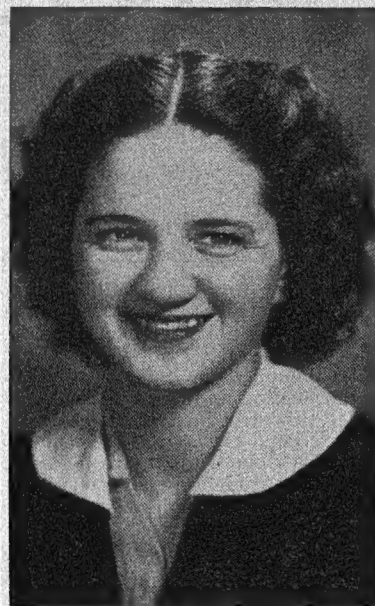
Shyly she looked down as he passed her, She could not speak somehow, For he was a Varsity Aggie, And she but a Varsity cow.

A fire caused by defective wiring left an Engineering Building at the University of Saskatchewan in ruins. A large quantity of gasoline blew the entire section of the building into fragments, narrowly missing many bystanders. The estimated

loss was close to \$500,000.

There were eleven members in Alberta's first graduating class in Medicine.

PRESIDENT WAUNEITA



Marion Finn, who will preside over the Wauneita Tribe next year. A second year Household Economics student, she also belongs to the Co-ed and Newman Clubs.

## Easter Contrasts

Darkness Before Dawn

The Darkness before Dawn? So we say, and so we hope. As Easter 1945 approaches, can we avoid the amazing contrasts in the world of today and avoid serious attention to the eternal contrasts of Wilderness and Garden Sermon on the Mount, and that Green Hill? Not by bread alone; not by circuses; God only shalt thou worship and serve; not my will but Thine; not by saying, "Lord, Lord"; into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

And what are defeat and victory? "The last look of the old disciple which we have in the Gospels is of broken and disappointed men, some sullen, some angry almost to the point of blasphemy, all of them at a loss and miserable. . . Now we meet the same men alert and happy. . . we cannot read a page that treats of those early days without feeling the vibration in the air, the stir, the gladness, the sudden generosity, and over all the wonderful sense of the nearness of the unseen world."

"Cynical, despairing, contemptuous of human nature and reckless, the group of men who gather around Jesus cast from them the bonds of morality and surrendered themselves to an adventure inspired by a blind belief in force. And precisely here lay the attraction of their propaganda. A disillusioned population sensed amid all the injustices and horrors a will to action. Here at least was force, and force was an indubitable reality."

"The vital matter is not intellectual assent to an assertion about historic fact, but the response of our whole being to God revealed in the life, death and resurrection of Jesus Christ—a response which enables us to confront without fear the forces that threaten human existence and to triumph over them. Only a faith of that quality can lead to the victory that overcomes the world."

Good Friday. Then Easter. The cost of victory in one life, in the life of a nation, and in "The Peace" is mental fight and a quality of faith called action.

cause it is such an important part of the Choir. All parts of the Choir were excellent. This was clearly in evidence in the rounds which were sung with absolute precision.

Yours sincerely,  
D. B. SCOTT.

## 20th Century Education For Canadians--Asks Argue

Dr. K. A. Argue Addresses last Philosoph

The provision of an adequate, appropriate, 20th century educational opportunity for all Canadian children, irrespective of birth, wealth, color, creed, and sex is the major challenge to Canadian education today.

So stated Dr. K. F. Argue of the Faculty of Education at the University of Alberta, in addressing the final meeting of the Philosophical Society for the year, on Wednesday, March 15.

"Speaking on the topic, 'Issues in Canadian Education,' Dr. Argue discussed the situation under two headings: first, providing an education that is adequate for modern times, and second, providing it with democratic impartiality.

"This problem does not challenge Canada only," explained the speaker, "it now confronts all democratic countries with more than the suggestion that they will not have endless changes to put their creed into deeds. Either democracies resolve their educational and kindred inadequacies, or soon they must yield place to some other political system which will more than likely not only disdain and disparage truth, but also ridicule and deny the dignity and worth of the human personality."

In discussing the question of Canadian educational adequacy, both in quantity and quality, Dr. Argue showed that at present, 17% of 14-year-old children are not in school, and this percentage increases to 31% when the children reach 18 years of age. The proportion of Canadian youth receiving secondary education is only 22% at present, and this is due in large measure to the fact that only about \$70 per year is invested in each child's education by the Dominion. This is about half the amount invested in the United States.

Resulting from an educational survey of the Canadian scene in 1943, it has been recommended that Canada, which now spends \$146 annually on schooling, should double this investment, not to provide for anything that is fantastically idealistic, but rather to supply the money needed for a very moderate, practicable advance in education quite in keeping with the aspirations of the Canadian people.

Regarding the second aspect of the questioning into Canada's education policy, Dr. Argue described three factors as determining what kind of an education the average Canadian child will get. They are: first, the socio-economic status of a child's parents; second, the province in which a child's parents are domiciled; and third, the urban or rural

status of the community in which a child's home is located. "The total significance of these factors seems a matter for serious consideration in a democratic country."

It has been shown that at the age of 15, 50% of the children whose fathers belong to the professional and managerial groups were at school, while less than 25% of those whose fathers were classified as clerical, skilled, semi-skilled, or unskilled were still being given formal education. Children in the former group have 66% better chance of attending high school than the others.

The differences in urban and rural education are quite apparent. From the age of 16 on, a boy's chance of being in school are approximately twice as good when he is the son of urban dwellers, as when his parents live outside of an incorporated city, town, or village. Also, city teachers on the average in Canada are paid just about twice the salary of rural teachers, and have had about twice as much teaching experience as those in non-city schools.

"Some of the rural child's handicaps may be unavoidable, but many of them could be overcome when Canadians are determined to remove them, and willing to provide the money needed for such social reconstruction. A modern nation must educate its children today for the most knowledge-demanding age of all times, and, further, a democratic nation must educate with democratic fairness—it must give all its children impartial consideration. Whether Canada will determine to do this or not is believed to be the major issue in Canadian education today.

"Canada's nine provinces must re-appraise Canada's educational performance in the light of the demands of a post-war democracy. Persons who are professionally interested can help clarify the issue, but they cannot decide it. For in essence it is a political or, if you will, a moral issue. It is for the right to decide such issues as this one that democracies are at war today."

"Is it not appropriate, then, that Canada should now re-examine its stewardship of Canadian youth, and ask specifically, 'Is Canada's schooling good enough for tomorrow's citizens and is it fair enough for today's children?' " was Dr. Argue's concluding challenge.

The paper was presented the following evening at Mount Royal College, Calgary, under the auspices of the Calgary Branch of the University Alumni Association.

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# UNIVERSITY POST-WAR PLANS

## Letters from Overseas

1,804 Varsity Students in Services

Dear Mr. Taylor:

You don't know what it means to us out here to know that the University and the students have not forgotten us. It is truly a wonderful feeling when you are so far from home.

I am rejoicing my unit, which is now fighting, and tomorrow I hope to do the same. Our boys are doing a grand job here! You'd all be proud of them if you could see them.

The best,  
V. H. KUPCHENKO,  
Ag. '37-'42.

Dear Mr. Taylor:

Even more than the gift, I appreciate the thought behind it, that even such an unknown former student as myself should be remembered.

I was one of the first group of U.A.T.C. airmen to join up. . . . Since Germany appears to be on the verge of collapse, I'll probably do my tour in the East flying against Japan.

Yours sincerely,  
G. MICHIE,  
R.C.A.F.

P.S.—Thanks also for The Gateway, which I received all the time I was in Canada.

Dear Sir:

It is nice to know that you are being remembered by your friends and teachers. . . .

Been fortunate in seeing Paris, Antwerp, Brussels — also Dublin. However, the more you see here and on the continent, the more anxious you are to get home to Canada. I think every Canadian is thankful that his ancestors made the break. Thanking you again.

BILL MITCHELL,  
R.C.A.C.

Dear Mr. Taylor:

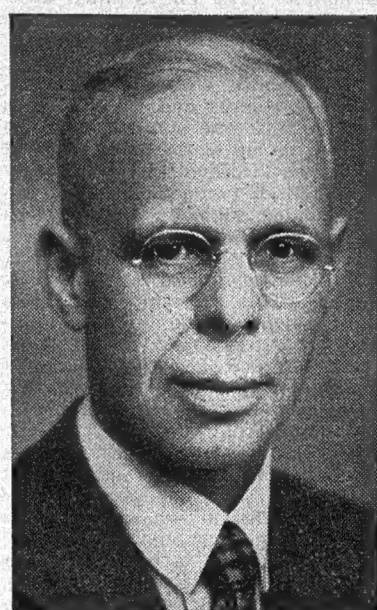
Numerous Canadian aircrew have asked me for information about the post-war university courses which they can take advantage of under the Canadian Rehabilitation Scheme. I understand there is a committee on the campus which has been studying the scheme. . . . It is really surprising the number of servicemen who intend to go to university under the rehabilitation set-up. I would say among the Canadian aircrew overseas, they number up to 70%.

I'm sure if they could obtain some sort of prospectus of post-war university courses they would have a better idea of what they plan to specialize in.

JACK PARRY,  
R.C.A.C., England.

## BUILDING PLANS

By Dr. Robert Newton



Dr. Robert Newton, President of the University of Alberta, and Chairman of the Provincial Planning Committee on Education and Vocational Training.

The need for more buildings on the University of Alberta campus has been all too evident for years. The explanation is not far to seek. With the exception of the addition to the heating and power plant completed this year, no permanent building has been erected on the campus for more than twenty years, during which the student population doubled. Congestion is general, and in some departments very acute.

A few attempts have been made during the foregoing period to get one or other of the wings of the medical building extended, and to get a library started, but these have proved abortive. A comprehensive building program, to be spread over a period of ten years, was put forward by the University Survey Committee in its report to the 1942 Session of the Legislature, but war conditions have made it impracticable to begin construction. This program has been kept under constant review, and the latest revision now before the Government calls for an expenditure of two and a half to three million dollars.

This figure, though very substantial, seems not unreasonable in relation to the existing and prospective growth in student numbers. It is less than that proposed by our neighboring universities on both sides. The U.B.C. program, already sanctioned by their Provincial Government, amounts to five million dollars. It is fair to point out, however, that it includes a medical school and student dormitories, buildings that we have already on the Alberta campus.

The U. of A. program now before the Provincial Government includes a library, a students' union building, a biological science building, a home economics practice house, and the completion of the three wings of the medical building. New accommodation is to be provided for the Faculty of Dentistry either in a separate building or in one of the wings of the medical building. The Faculty of Education is moving this year into the Normal School building at the south-east corner of the campus, and will be adequately housed there. The proposed biological science building is intended to house the departments of Animal Science, Plant Science, Botany, Soils, Entomology and possibly one or two others.

The plans for the campus drawn up in 1912, of which copies hang in the President's office, show all teaching and administrative buildings rather crowded into the north-east portion of the campus, with the north-west portion devoted to residential buildings, and these two main blocks separated by a mall at the north end of which was projected a large convocation hall. Our consulting architects are now studying this layout in the light of modern developments, and may have modifications to propose. It seems likely, however, that the library will be centrally located just north of the cafeteria. In fact, at some time in the future, the south wing of the library may extend across the present cafeteria site. Plans for this building are now in preparation.

The students' union building it has been proposed to finance on a fifty-fifty basis, the Union providing half the cost and the Government the other half. The Union has already a substantial sum in hand for this project, and has obligated itself in the amount of \$75,000. On this basis it is hoped that construction of a \$150,000-unit may be possible before long. The site originally proposed is

that now occupied temporarily by the West Laboratory of the Department of Plant Science. If that is adhered to, it will be conveniently central to the residences and the proposed athletic development, including the former I.T.S. drill hall, which is likely to serve as a university gymnasium and drill hall for some time. Meanwhile, it is planned to give the Union temporary space for its offices in one of the lean-tos of this building as soon as the exigencies of war permit.

Both the I.T.S. drill hall and canteen will be very much in demand during the crowded post-war rehabilitation years. A considerable number and variety of proposals have been made for use of the canteen, but it seems likely that priority will be given to its use as a drawing laboratory. For many years now the Faculty of Applied Science has been obliged to hold its drawing classes in Convocation Hall, thus greatly diminishing the usefulness of the hall for more legitimate purposes, and restricting these classes to the use of portable tables with inadequate lighting. The arrangement has been hard on the classes, on the furniture, and on the janitors. Adequate drawing laboratories will be provided as soon as possible, perhaps on the top floor of the new library building. Meanwhile, the assumption by the University of full responsibility for all teacher-training in the province necessitates the development of a Department of Fine Arts, which means that Convocation Hall must be made available for work in music and drama. All things considered, it seems essential to find other accommodation for drawing without further delay, and the more compact, if less portable, drawing table recently designed by Professor Preston appears to make the canteen practicable as temporary quarters.

It seems possible, even probable, that the influx of returning students after the war, added to the regular crop of matriculants, may be beyond the capacity of the University to accommodate on this campus. In that event, we contemplate using the temporary buildings erected by the R.C.A.F. on the Normal School grounds at Calgary. The University will, in any event, be operating the Calgary Normal School as a junior branch of the Faculty of Education.

ROBERT NEWTON,  
March 19, 1945.

## Physical Education and Athletics

Report of Sub-Committee

At a meeting of the Committee on Student Athletics in the fall of 1944, J. W. Porteous was asked to act as chairman of, and to select a sub-committee to be known as the Sub-Committee on Post-War Planning for Physical Education and Student Athletics. The committee, consisting of W. C. Broadfoot, W. G. Hardy, A. W. Matthews, D. B. Menzies, A. West, and J. W. Porteous, met first on November 1, 1944, and since that time has held five meetings.

The following proposals were discussed at a joint meeting of the Committee on Physical Education and Student Athletics and Dr. Newton, President of the University, on Mar. 19, 1945:

### A.—Personnel

The committee recommended that the present Department of Physical Education be enlarged, and that it become the Department of Physical Education and Student Athletics to be headed by a Director of Physical Education and Student Athletics, who would have under him an Assistant Director, a Physical Instructor for Women, and part-time coaches as required, all to have proper qualifications.

The Director of the department and his assistant, between them, should be able to coach in two or more of the major sports. In this connection it should be pointed out that the University has circulated an announcement inviting applications for the position of Director with the rank of Professor and Assistant Director, a Physical Instructor for Women, and part-time coaches as required, all to have proper qualifications.

The Director of the department and his assistant, between them, should be able to coach in two or more of the major sports. In this connection it should be pointed out that the University has circulated an announcement inviting applications for the position of Director with the rank of Professor and Assistant Director, a Physical Instructor for Women, and part-time coaches as required, all to have proper qualifications.

### B.—Plant and Equipment

It is much more difficult to arrive at a solution of this problem, but one point at least seems reasonably clear. Since Physical Education is listed in the Calendar as a required course for all first year students, the responsibility for provision of equip-

ment required rests with the University Administration.

The Committee made the following recommendations with regard to student athletics:

1. That the Board of Governors of the University of Alberta accept the responsibility for providing the necessary plant for sports activities, both intramural and extramural.

2. (a) That the student body of the University accept the responsibility for providing the necessary spectator accommodation, and that the financial obligation be handled by borrowing. The loan could be retired in annual instalments.

(b) That the student body also accept the responsibility for providing playing equipment (pads, hockey sticks, etc.) except in the case where such equipment is required in courses in Physical Education.

In spite of the fact that the above recommendations might lead to a reasonably clear-cut policy, certain difficulties are very likely to arise. The Board of Governors might gladly accept the responsibility suggested in 1, but might be unable to do anything for a number of years because of a limited budget. We therefore suggest that the Board of Governors approach the Dominion Government as soon as possible with a view to obtaining funds under the proposed new Physical Fitness program. A good gymnasium and stadium built on the campus could serve as a centre for the Government's Athletic program for the northern part of the province. We also suggest that the deed of ownership of any spectator accommodation be turned over to the Board of Governors of the University, who would then take care of upkeep, insurance, etc. This is felt necessary because the ultimate responsibility for the safety of such structures will rest with the University and not with the Students' Union. A certain proportion of gate receipts should be made available to the University for maintenance and repair.

The Committee feels that before much can be done in the nature of specific planning, it will be necessary to have a consultation with the University architects, and with this in view has asked for an appointment when a representative of the firm of consulting architects next visits the campus.

Tentatively we have recommended that the block of land enclosed by 114th Street, 89th Avenue, 116th Street and 85th Avenue, be reserved for athletic fields, gymnasium, tennis courts, rink, etc.

### Playing Fields

We have recommended that the construction of a new playing field be started as soon as possible, preferably this spring, since it would be more than a year before it could be used. Whether this would be the main field and the present grid the practice field, or vice versa, will have to be decided.

### Rink

The possibility of obtaining an artificial ice plant for the rink was also discussed, and we feel that there is some possibility that such plants might be available after the war at comparatively reasonable cost. It also seems probable that some increase in seating accommodation may have to be provided.

### Gymnasium

It seems probable that the R. C. A. F. Drill Hall will eventually become the University Gymnasium. The Committee feels that by using the Drill Hall as the central part and building around it (see plan on back of Literary Supplement) a very satisfactory gymnasium could be obtained at a reasonable cost.

### Swimming Pool

The Committee has recommended that the swimming pool should be attached to the gymnasium, and not to a Students' Union Building. A good swimming pool is needed at the University, and also for non-university swimming meets, since there is no other adequate accommodation in the city.

### Baseball Diamonds

Baseball, while not of major importance in the regular session at the University, is probably the chief recreational sport during Summer School. Previously, games were played in front of the residences which, while more or less satisfactory, is nevertheless not conducive to having a beautiful campus. Space therefore should be found in the athletic block for such diamonds.

### Tennis Courts

The Committee feels that while there may not be an immediate need for more tennis courts, provision should be made for expansion when necessary. This again is a problem which is more important from the point of view of the Summer School. The Committee is now awaiting the results of the proposed consultation with the University architects, after which we hope to be able to start on more detailed planning with regard to the gymnasium and swimming pool.

## Interim Educational Report To Alberta Legislature

Tabled March 10th, 1944

### Provincial Educational Institutions

23. (a) Normal Schools.—The integration of the Normal Schools and the Faculty of Education into a unified teacher-training system has been mentioned under "Educational Needs: Training," and a recommendation (48) under that heading) has been made.

(b) Institute of Technology and Art.—This has been referred to also as above, and is further dealt with under "Junior Colleges."

(c) University of Alberta.—Beginning in 1908 with 45 students, the student population of the University of Alberta grew to 2,337 in 1939-40. During this period, the university became firmly established in the life of Alberta and widely known for the quality of its graduates, for its contributions to science and letters, and for extramural services organized through its Department of Extension.

25. Two major needs require consideration:

(1) More adequate accommodation for existing services;

(2) Funds and facilities for new and expanding services dictated by modern world trends.

### Services or departments which might be expanded with advantage:

(i) Teacher-training for modern school programs;

(ii) Instruction and research in sociology and co-operation;

(iii) Radio and adult education;

(iv) The School of Dentistry, the only one west of Toronto, and at present poorly housed and equipped;

(v) The Provincial Laboratory of Public Health at present greatly cramped for space;

(vi) Nursing instruction, to include hospital teaching and administration;

(vii) Chemical engineering, to aid in developing Alberta's oil, natural gas and coal resources.

### New Services or Departments of Instruction and Research:

(i) Farm mechanization and management;

(ii) The science of government;

(iii) Geography;

(iv) Forestry;

(v) Russian, Chinese, and Latin-American studies, looking to wider trade and cultural contacts;

(vi) Educational measurement and student guidance;

(vii) Preventive medicine;

(viii) Training social welfare workers;

(ix) Training hospital technicians.

26. Junior Colleges.—These are regarded as one of the most effective agencies for bringing higher education to more people. Of the two main population centres in Alberta, it is a fact that more Edmonton than Calgary young people attend university because it happens to be in their home city. Establishment of a junior college in Calgary would bring university privileges within reach of a large number of Calgary and district residents and would relieve inevitable congestion when students returning from war services were added to the regular crop of new matriculants.

27. The plans call for integrating teacher-training and junior-college departments of the university at both Calgary and Edmonton, the Calgary college being accommodated in the Calgary Normal School and the Institute of Technology and Art to which the R.C.A.F. has added many semi-permanent structures, which more than double the original accommodation. The Edmonton college can be accommodated in the Normal School building. In addition to teacher-training courses, the courses would permit students to pursue two-year terminal programs leading to diplomas, with entrance based on maturity and intellectual development, rather than to a degree based on university matriculation. Evening courses of smaller compass might be arranged for adults. Such a plan would require a considerable staff increase, but such institutions should fill the urgent need for a "people's university."

### The Committee recommends:

(66) That the university continue its development in the direction of serving more people on a broader basis.

(67) That the university establish junior-college departments at Calgary and Edmonton in association with the proposed new teacher-training departments.

(68) That an adequate building program on the campus of the University of Alberta be carried out as rapidly as possible.

(69) That the university add to its staff and departments, as may be necessary and practicable, to meet changing conditions.

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## What Students Say . . . on Post War Plans

### M. M. Dereniuk, Dent. 2:

At present, facilities at the University are too crowded. New buildings have been in the post-war plan for some time, and they should come first. Besides teaching room, a gymnasium is badly needed to help in carrying out the proposed Physical Health program. In the picture we should see not only a return,

but an increase of intercollegiate competition. This should include other activities besides sports, with suitable credit given to those who participate in an intersvarsity competition.

Then there is the problem of returned service men. They should be given every opportunity to attend university. Many will want to specialize in trades they have learned in the services, and if so, they should be encouraged.

In the past few years, due to the war, universities have begun a worth-while program of training men in sciences, but post-war conditions will require men trained in other fields.

### Art Stevenson, Eng. 4:

A scientifically designed aptitude course compulsory for all new students is essential. It has been estimated that 40% of the incoming students go into wrong courses even in normal times. A properly handled aptitude course should prevent many needless misfits.



Engineers who should be doctors, etc. It would indicate those who did not have the necessary qualities to make a success of University, preventing many Christmas expulsions. This is indeed a tragedy and should be prevented. Christmas exams in first years serve as aptitude tests, but not nearly well enough. It is still possible for a misfit to get through in one course and never know that he has marked abilities in some other line until it is too late. The aptitude course would still allow the individual to make his own decision, but he should be in possession of all the facts that can be obtained.

### M. S. Mitchell, Graduate:

One problem which looms in the foreground is the re-establishment of veterans. Never before has the opportunity been so great, for those who so richly deserve it, to obtain advanced education. Provision has been made for undergraduate education for the large number who will seize the opportunity. However,



there are many who will wish to

### Arline Smith, Ed. 1:

Naturally our immediate need for post-war planning at the University is in dealing with the masses of returned servicemen. The foundation for assisting the veterans, financially and otherwise, has been carefully laid. We as students should be pre-eminently equipped to give these men understanding and

help. It would be advisable to organize discussion groups or clubs to help maintain an understanding of the returned man's needs and his wishes.

There should be a great expansion of all facilities, buildings and equipment in the University of Alberta. There is a crying need for more science equipment. The future plans should also include improved library accommodations. There is an urgent need for a Students' Union Building and recreational halls. Modern living accommodations for students should be made available at a reasonable price.

If such improvements were made, the University of Alberta would indeed be a better and brighter place

### Doug Love, Eng. 3:

Expansion, both in the offering of new and varied courses and in the enlargement of the present facilities, are necessary at the University. But our most crying need is the erection of new and large buildings where one faculty can be housed instead of being spread out among several buildings on the campus. These should be made permanent and not the "temporary" type that always seem to become the former.

This is a very costly plan and will take many years to fulfill. However, over a period of time we should see this plan gradually taking place.

By no means do I say, "offer new and varied courses when we can," but make sure we are not offering them at the expense of the already overcrowded facilities.

This I have no fear is being thoroughly investigated, and I believe that such plans are already in the offing.

take post-graduate work, and ample provision should be made to offer, in Canada, graduate studies of the same high calibre as is offered in the United States. These men will, in a large percentage of cases, be married and, even if the facilities for education are here, many will be unable to accept, if provision is not made to house them in reasonably priced suites near the campus. This applies equally to graduate and undergraduate returned men. University and government authorities must face this problem realistically if the complete success of post-war educational plans is to be assured.

### Leo P. Lyman, Dent. 2:

The long-awaited Students' Union Building will be welcome to the campus in the post-war years. An extensive building program should be carried out to enlarge the campus and relieve the congestion in the present buildings. A new gym, pool, meeting halls and executive offices would be included in any

proposed buildings. There are a lot of minor improvements, too numerous to mention, that will eventually be made, and that will follow any building program.

The Philharmonic Society should be revived. Apart from that, there is enough variety of activities. The war-time restrictions and demands make students hesitate about taking part in extra-curricular activities. This hesitation will go after the war. The change, however, will be in the numbers of students taking active interest in activities, rather than an increase in the number of activities. This return to normal University life will certainly make for a happier and more pleasant spirit among students.

### G. A. Garbutt, Comm. 1:

Within possible financial limitations, I think the University should:

(1) Institute in our high schools a series of vocational aptitude tests combined with vocational guidance pamphlets and lectures. These tests would assist in choosing high school options and university courses with much greater confidence and knowledge than at present.

(2) Refuse to tolerate consistently slack students. Provide many more scholarships to aid needy students with exceptional qualifications.

(3) Standardize marking systems between departments, so that a good language student obtains a similar mark to a good mathematics student.

(4) Put the library on open shelves, so we could conveniently browse through books that might help us. "Quiet Study Room(s)" should be separate.

(5) Greatly expand the medical faculty to train many more doctors and dentists.

(6) Add courses of a general nature, such as "Sex and Marriage," "Personality," and "Salesmanship."

(7) Provide residences for families of married men, and include these families in the Medical Services scheme.

## Color Night

(Continued from Page 1)

Colin Corkum presented the Evergreen and Gold awards.

Next large item on the program was the Women's Athletic Association. Miss Patrick ably presented all trophies and awards.

Stan Moher presented Bruce McKay with the Wilson Trophy for being the outstanding athlete of the year. After the ceremony, he introduced Tommy Hays, who received the Hardy Trophy on behalf of the rugby team. He, in turn, presented it to Alf Harper, who received it in behalf of the student body. Stan then called Vi Wood forward to receive the Rigby Trophy for basketball. This was another recent addition to our trophy collection which had been absent from our halls for some time. Vi Wood then presented it to Al Manifold, who received it on behalf of the team.

Dr. Shoemaker undertook the task of presenting the many awards for Men's Athletics. First were the Big Block A sweater and then Big Block A stripes. The Special Manager sweater award went to Jack Jorgens. This was followed with presentation of Senior Rugby crests and Senior Basketball crests.

W.C.I.A.U. crests were presented to Senior team managers and coaches. Next the various cups and trophies were presented to outstanding athletes and teams. The Engineers got the Bulletin Trophy. Next up for presentation were awards for Senior Rugby. These were 6-inch "A" and bars. Similar awards were presented for Senior Basketball and Hockey. Clive Bowlby received a Scroll "A" for his services as rugby trainer. Further service awards and managerial scrolls were presented to other coaches and managers.

In the Interfaculty awards, Arts-Education won basketball; Meds, Pre-Dents, Pre-Meds, rugby and hockey; and other awards were for tennis, track and field, swimming, boxing, wrestling and tumbling, badminton and golf.

One of the highlights of the evening was the introduction of the new president-elect. After a show of well deserved mutual admiration, Alf was presented with a beautiful desk set from Ron Heininger as a gift from the student body. Harper then gave deserving praise to Bill Clark for his work as treasurer, and the rest of the Council for their co-operation. Alf Harper presented two gifts in behalf of the Student Council to G. Eggenberger and Bill Clark. This was in place of the usual regular honorariums.

So ended the presentation, and it was followed by dancing by McCreavy until 12.

### Dorothy Ward, Arts 2:

Our University is a growing thing. The end of this war should see its rapid development. This development should include greater building expansion. Modern, fully equipped laboratories would be great assets to chemistry, physics and other departments, also very beneficial to research.

Expansion should reach many fields of art. Why should Alberta not have complete courses in dramatics, art and music? These are as necessary to some people as languages, math, sciences are to others. In a world where the machine permits greater leisure time, trained recreation is invaluable to a nation's progress. A healthy nation is a strong one. Trained athletic supervisors are all too few. Why not a worth-while course in physical education?

In the world of tomorrow, where every nation become our next door neighbor, a program of exchange teachers with foreign countries is a vital requirement to the greater understanding, tolerance and advancement of our students.

### Hu Harries, Ag. 4:

I would like to see:

1. In courses which require much copying of notes from the board, mimeographed booklets of lecture material given to the students. This would bring a better understanding of material and enable an appreciation of presentation not now enjoyed. Attendance should be compulsory.

2. A semester system started.

3. More opportunity provided for student part-time employment by the University.

4. Foolish rules made by the University abolished. The University is here to train students; it fails in this if it overlooks the need for student democracy. Extreme views by either party are undesirable. Students resent petty laws enacted because of personal whims of the administration and its associates.

5. More attention paid to attitude so that a poor one on the part of a professor does not destroy his effectiveness. Professors can very easily become bored with themselves and their jobs. Give them a change, some of them deserve it; so do the students.

6. The professors in many courses demand more of their students in the way of written papers covering additional reading frequently recommended but many times neglected.

## University High School Presents Shakespeare Comedy

The students of University High School will present William Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream," on March 21, 22 and 23, in Convocation Hall.

## WORLD FEDERATION

Second Prize Philosoph Essay by Sverre Solberg

In one of his visions the Babylonian King Nebuchadnezzar saw a huge figure of a man. Its head was of gold, its arms and chest of silver, its belly and hips were of brass, and its legs were of iron. The feet, however, were of iron and clay mixed, the particles of which did not cleave to each other. This was the figure's weakness, for at the end of the vision, a stone, cut out of a mountain "without hands," crashed against its feet, and brought about its ruin.

Nebuchadnezzar was given to understand by the prophet Daniel that the great figure he had seen, symbolized those empires which in their day had held world control, as the ancients understood the world, and even as we yet think of it today. The golden head of the figure was the Babylonian (Chaldean) empire; the silver, the Persian; the brass, the Grecian (or Macedonian), and the iron, the Roman. I should rather have said that Daniel explained to the King what the world empires would be like, as he was living only in the head-stage himself at the time. The above explanation is that given by Biblical commentators, and there is no doubt some variation in the interpretations.

I believe, however, that historically speaking, the Roman empire was the last which federated the "world" as it was then considered. Since then the world has grown in area so that we now consider it as covering the whole area of the globe, although we still, in everyday thinking, tend to neglect the continent of Antarctica and the northern islands of our own country of Canada.

### A Small World

With the extending of the area compassed by the term "world," would-be federators had more and more to federate. We must note here for the first time that the federating done by the states supposedly symbolized in the vision was done by violence. The greater the area to be federated, the greater was the violence. Imitators of the world empires had, in later history, thus more of a difficulty, and their efforts broke down far short of completeness. The Mohammedans made quite a try in the countries immediately following the death of their leader, but to the East they stopped in the middle of India, and in the West their cavalry swirled vainly against the rock-hard ranks of the Franks at Tours, and the tide receded into Spain. A few centuries later the Tartars conquered the greater part of the Eurasian mass, but stopped in Central Europe. Then the Turks expanded till they were checked at Navarino and the gates of Vienna. In more modern times we have had Napoleon, the Kaiser, and Hitler. Of course, we have no exact and definite proof that all these intended to attempt complete world conquest, or partly conquest and the rest federation by peaceful means, but utterances, certain writings, the philosophy of the leaders concerned lead us to believe that this was so. The Japanese, too, have their idea from the Meiji regime, of world conquest as a duty of their race.

Even as far as they went, the attempts at world federation by conquest following the fall of the Roman Empire were rather short term affairs. The empires tended to fall apart; the iron and the clay would not cleave together satisfactorily. They did not have the iron strength of Rome.

The above examples have been examples of federation by conquest. Obviously there is another method

possible, that of federation by peaceful agreement. Before considering the possibilities of both of these for world federation, there is an historical trend which is worth noting.

That is that over a long period the trend has been towards larger political units. City states gave way to larger unions till at last the political unit embraces a much larger geographical area. The Heptarchy of England gradually turned into one country. Then the whole island which had contained the three kingdoms of England, Scotland and Wales became Great Britain. France was unified, the hundreds of German states were moulded into a reich in 1871, but more unification was still going on in Germany up till the outbreak of the present war. Spain, Italy, in fact most of the countries of Europe, went through the same stages. Almost all of these unions were carried out by violence.

But, someone may object, what about those unions which were brought about by peaceful means? What about the United States, Canada, Switzerland? Well, let us examine them. Union was, it is true, brought about by peaceful means, although it has not always been maintained by these means. There was a bloody civil war in the United States to maintain them united. But what brought about the union in the first place? Has not a favorite catchword been "Union, there is Strength"? Strength for what? Against danger from the outside. The Swiss cantons united mainly for strength against Austria. The thirteen colonies for strength against Britain. Canada because of fear of being in time swallowed up by the United States. Besides in the case of the United States only thirteen of the present forty-eight united by peaceful agreement (unless we allow Texas as an example, which would make fourteen). A number of others were added as the result of an imperialistic war with Mexico. Others were carved out from territory conquered from the Indians, or from the wilderness.

If, then, federation has not been brought about by conquest, it has been brought about by fear of conquest.

After centuries of greater and greater unification we have then in the world of today a few entities, political or economic, growing stronger and stronger, and a number of smaller ones, growing weaker and weaker. Before the first world war we considered about a dozen "Great Powers." Now we hear in-

frequently of the "Big Five," sometimes of the "Big Four," but most often of the "Big Three." There is at present a great juggling going on of extension of spheres of influence, of orientation of smaller powers into the orbits of the greater, of possible alliances and counter alliances, all bent on preserving a balance of power, and as more and more weight is concentrated at various points, the balance becomes more and more precarious.

When the balance is upset, or the unwieldy apparatus breaks down, the results are ever more destructive. The first World War in scope, cost and destruction far exceeded any war up to that time. The present war is likely, before it is over, to be as bad in proportion to the first World War as it in turn was to preceding ones. What a third World War would be like one hardly dares think. Each time more and more of the world is massed on one side or the other. Is there likely to be a single neutral in another war?

The Atlantic Charter has by now become almost only a myth. It isn't even a "scrap of paper," for we now hear it really never existed as a document. We first heard of the phrase "with due respect to their existing obligations," then that it wasn't meant to apply to this or to that, and now finally—there never was really such a thing. It seems that a nation, or nations in trouble act like sick persons on what they are afraid will be their death-beds. They repent, but their repentance is of the type in the jingle

"When the Devil was sick  
The Devil a saint would be;  
When the Devil was well  
The Devil a saint was he."

But an accused nation is likely to say that it wants strong armaments and strong borders for security. Security attained, it will hold out the right hand of fellowship to its neighbors. The question then arises, when it security attained? Evidently never as long as another power is able to harm it. It is not necessarily selfishness, but often fear, which makes a potential aggressor out of a nation.

**The Russian Sphere**  
Suppose Russia secures and keeps the Baltic States, Eastern Poland, Northern Bukovina, the Carpatho-Ukraine and Bessarabia to secure its borders in that region. To the north it moves back the Finns from Leningrad by holding Viipuri and Sortavala, and controls the entrance to the Gulf of Finland from Hango. To the north it gets a better port than Murmansk by holding Petsamo, and makes sure of better armaments for defense by keeping the nickel mines of Kemijärvi. (It has already bought them from a Cana-

(Continued on Page 7)

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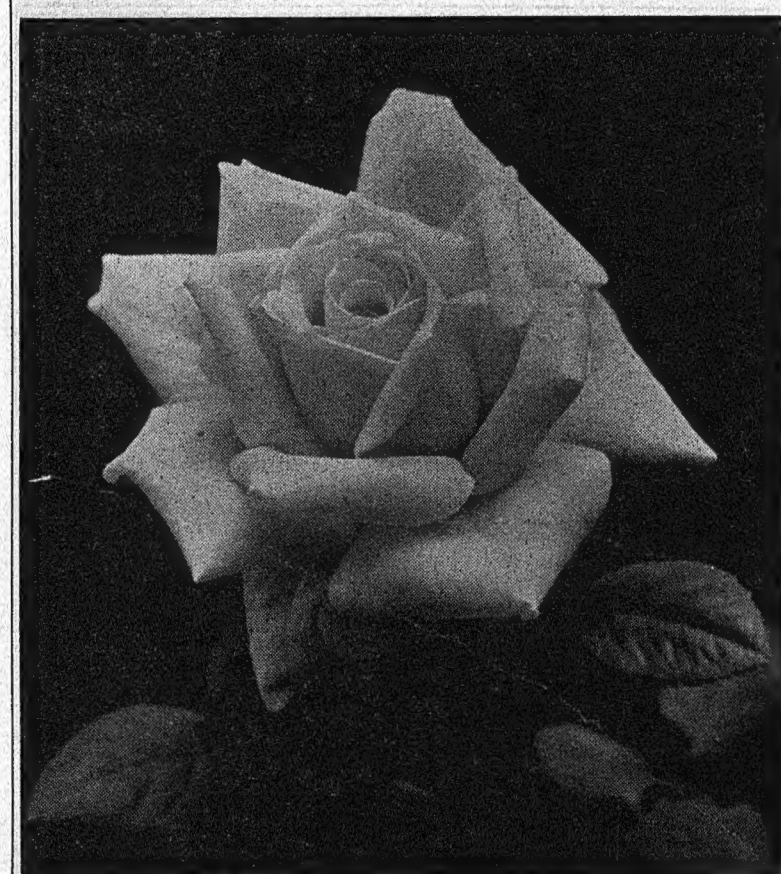
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## Until We Meet Again . . .

- On this, the last issue of the current Gateway, the staff of St. Joseph's Cafeteria wishes to thank its many Campus friends for their fine patronage.
- We have enjoyed your friendship and it has been a delight to serve you. May we hope, too, that you have made many new friendships in "Our Good Cheer House where people meet in a friendly sort of way."
- To all our Varsity friends may it be "happy days ahead." On your return, drop in to renew acquaintances at . . .

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## SOIREE DRAMATIQUE

By F. M. Salter

On the evening of March 9, the Cercle Français held its annual soiree. Besides the play, "Maison de Pension," the program listed four items: organ pieces by Professor Nichols, vocal solos by Mrs. Clem L. King, accompanied by Miss Joyce Lees Moore, and piano solos by Miss Nelda Faulkner. All of these were excellently done, and rounded out the pleasure of the evening.

The comedy pretended to take place in a Garneau boarding house kept by Mme. Derval. We know that the conditions under which some of our students live are by no means ideal, but it is to be hoped that the repressed and repressing Mme. Der-

val is either caricature or libel. Her stage get-up seemed mid-Victorian rather than Garneuesque, but her brief intrusion was acted with great verve by Marguerite Primeau.

In the comedy, Ninon Tourville, a coquette, having accepted invitations from two fellow-boarders, turns them down on the evening of the ball in favor of an army officer. After all, one must be kind to the troops! The two young men thus left high and dry, who had already been annoyed that she should have promised to accompany each of them separately and who had finally agreed both to escort her, are now properly indignant; but, their vision sharpened by chagrin, they realize that two other damsels who live in the same house, Madeleine Duval and Suzanne Duvernois, are really, once one looks them over, very attractive. Besides, they are modest, agreeable, and devoted to good works. There is, perhaps, a little too much stress on the good works, which consist of making garments for the unfortunate children of France, even though the proceeds of the evening were to be given to the same purpose; but, fortunately for our young men, sweet charity is forgotten when an invitation to the ball manages, not without diffidence and difficulty, to get itself expressed. Besides—and this is a consideration—if the young ladies can sew for the children of France, perhaps they can replace a missing shirt-button nearer home, to say nothing of dress trousers that need to be pressed. Our young men go forth, then, to an enjoyable evening, and the sternest moralist could entertain no fears for their future.

Thereupon it transpires that the army officer has been suddenly ordered off to other duties, and it is Ninon who is left high and dry. Ah, what a calamity! Ninon is all dressed up in her new "formal" with nowhere to go! And she cannot live without men; men are the air she breathes, the little minx, the hussy. And the vinegar countenance of Mrs. Grundy in the audience breaks into nods and becks and wreathed smiles to think how the little cat has got herself into a fix.

But not for long. All this while we have neglected the misanthrope, the student devotee of John Locke, Oscar Vidal. He is, actually, the first person to appear on the stage and the last to leave; other students enter, play pranks on him and depart, they enter, dance, sing choruses, and disappear, but through all the commotion Oscar sits like a rock, untouched by the surge of life, true, he tells us all about himself at the beginning; even he is not unaware of the quality of food served by Mme. Derval, and his temper occasionally lapses when he becomes the focus of too much banter, but through the evening while the grasshoppers dance and sing, Oscar devotes himself to an enormous tome said to contain—we have our doubts

—the works of John Locke. Upon the unpromising person of Oscar Ninon make her attack; and the play ends when we learn what happens when an irresistible coquette meets an immovable swain: he takes her, not to the ball, but to Tuck for a coke!

It will be evident that the play is a libel not only on the boarding houses of Garneau, but also upon the student body of the University. Nevertheless, it is amusing; and, with its song and dance scenes, pleasant to both eye and ear. Moreover, it is to be remembered that it is played in French by students whose native tongue is English, and who are selected, presumably, less for their acting ability than for their proficiency in the foreign tongue.

The part of Oscar was extremely well played by Campbell Young—or, rather, he did not so much play the part: he was Oscar. It is true that he did need prompting at an awkward spot, but he did not seem even then to go out of his part. He was as stiff and dogmatic as one could desire, and his perplexity under the attack of Ninon seemed completely real: the "experience" from which John Locke derives all wisdom, was opening up before his startled eyes, and he quite obviously did not know what to do about it. Some greybeards in the audience would have been pleased to take his place.

Ninon, played by Barbara Fish, was excellent in her frustration and in that climactic scene, but did not seem in the early part of the play to have all the vivacity that the part required, nor even to be completely at home in the new "formal" acquired for the ball.

The two young men were played by Dennis Townsend and Kenneth Simpson. They seemed rather awkward, or gauche, by no means as smooth as one's conception of the campus wolf. But at times their very awkwardness seemed an advantage.

The two young ladies, played by Joan Fraser and Muriel Buchanan, seemed much more natural and easy,

quite at home on the stage, and well cast for their pleasant parts.

Around this inner group other stars swung in their orbits. Alex Snowden and Margaret Lipsey added animation to the songs and dances; and Gordon Clark in a little bit of horseplay and nonsense was so expert that one wondered why he did not have one of the heavier and longer parts. The delightful little song, "Frou frou," did not seem to have sufficient volume, even with the addition of extra singers, and there might, perhaps, have been a little more liveliness, even noisiness, in the singing and dancing. Indeed, throughout the play, the actors all seemed to be on their best behavior, rather than letting down, lounging about and getting into the quick changes of mood and pace that one would expect in student life.

After the performance, Dr. R. K. Gordon, speaking in French, and Dr. Fortier, speaking in English, made brief and delightful comments. Throughout the evening, Alex Snowden, president of the Cercle Français, who acted as master of ceremonies, spoke in French, but possibly too careful French, with such precision of tone and accent that it was impossible to miss a word—or a letter.

If there should seem to be any strictures in this account of the evening, these should not be permitted to detract from the warmth of praise which the whole performance merits. It is hard enough to act well in English! But to act at all in a foreign tongue requires far more training and surely many more rehearsals; and there is not one member of the Cercle Français who should feel anything but pride in his performance.

In short, "Soirée Dramatique et Musicale" is simply French for miles of cigarettes, Joey decided that his lack lay in education—that is why registration day found him listed as Combined Law, Education and Honors Ancient Philosophy. The first thing that little Joey did on arrival was to inquire in a grand tone of a voice, of a senior, the whereabouts of the house of the President of the University. The senior kept the old straight face, and asked the Pride of Sewage Centre his reasons for inquiring these matters. "Aha," quoth he, "I'd like to consult with him about my timetable." The senior, of course, was not the one to shrink from the knock of a golden opportunity, so directed eager little Joey to the spot. The sad part of the story is that he didn't stay to see what happened, and our best spies have been unable to discover the outcome.

Freshman week was a rude awakening to him. He had expected a triumphant entry, such as the one pictured here; what a disillusionment to be once more reminded of his infancy by sockies, dollies, didies and all the appurtenances of good entertainment for upperclassmen. Our cameraman and our artist had their eye on Joey from the first. As any good little freshman should, he played hockey in the worm league with the rest of the parasites, and was entrusted with the keeping of the goal. Our artist caught him in an off moment. (Confidentially, he was off most of the time.)

When he got back to Varsity with his next month's allowance, the P. of S.S. decided he deserved to go out on a party. Accordingly, he advertised in Canada's greatest newspaper (guess which one?) for a beautiful, sympathetic and understanding partner for the festivities. The partner who turned up was understanding and definitely out for a good time at Joey's expense; what's more, she worked at the Brewery. Joey's education was considerably advanced that night, and for the next week everyone screamed at his approach, and the Provost called the queer wagon to shut him up.

The engineers captured the poor guy one day when he was coming out of his eight o'clock coma, and led him around on a string all day, behind his former friend, the white horse. Joey was quite pleased about the whole deal, as he thought he was standing in line at the store on 103rd street.

Misfit was the name for Joey. First he tried business college. Except for leering at the girls all day, and felt out of place, especially as he mastered only 21 pages of Pitman and quered up five typewriters. Later it was tactfully suggested that he apply his talents in other fields. After much deep thought and many

## Campus Personalities

--- YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM

Identity Revealed  
Marylea Hollick-Kenyon

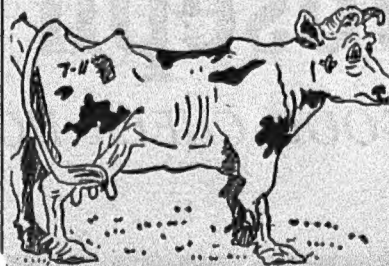
"When this week's victim was subjected to The Gateway rubber hose . . . and so we might go on, but the author of this weekly Gateway feature refused to do a write-up on herself, and no one else felt equal to the task either of recording Hollick-Kenyon's eventful and interesting life or to the task of imitating her inimitable style. So all we can say is, "Nice work, Marylea. You did a fine job."

As the weeks have rolled by, on and on to this, the final issue, there has been one fiendish, irrepressible thought in the mind of your harassed reporter. This department has heard so many juicy stories, items that made even Yehudi shudder in his little pink shorts; tidbits that, alas, could not be printed when tacked onto a campus personality. After all, who were we to get the guy run out of town and ourselves tarred, feathered and socially cut off by all respectable collegians?

These matters, however, we feel to be too precious to be entirely lost to posterity, so we decided to reveal all in our tale of the hypothetical Joe College.

Joe was the typical frowzy freshman. His yellow hair pointed in various directions, according to the direction of the wind, and his silly little face looked like the "Before" advertisements for Fleischman's Yeast. Poor Joe. His profs couldn't bear to look at his dull little physog so seated him in the back row, behind a mountainous Ag student. That is why the poor sucker wrote a supp in W.W.S. 40 (Wine, Women and Solong). He had to study all summer, too. Just ruined his fun.

This little Joe was born in Sewage Centre to proud but foolish parents, who insisted on harboring the brat even after his repulsive nature became appallingly apparent to all who had the misfortune to be among his acquaintances. While still a child, Joey built a fire with some stumping powder, under the unsuspecting



## VOX STUDENTI

Ash-can Observer Confesses . . . Vera Reddekopp

. . . by YEHUDI

This has been the one issue of the year which has been worrying me—for very obvious reasons. Even though it is a relief to know that I will no longer have to manufacture feeble excuses to deny myself, I am sure that I could not feel as joyful as Ian McBride will feel now. At last he will know just where to plant that time-bomb which he has been saving since last fall. (This bomb is not included in the arsenal which other frustrated students have built up.)

But, dear, dear readers, before there is too much wagging of beards and nodding of heads among the elders, and before too many people gleefully scream, "I told you so," and beat a path to my door, I would like to offer a bit of criticism about your accusations. Most of them were purely guesswork. The most frequent reason given for accusing me was the fact that as two Pi Phi wrote this column last year, a Pi Phi must write it this year. This, to me, is very illogical and unscientific reasoning. My being asked to write something for the Feature page this year had nothing to do with the fact that I am a pi Phi.

Then there are those who say with all the assurance in the world that they know this column is being written by all the girls in the Pi Phi house—each girl taking a turn. I would ask these people to consider for a moment my supposed "style." It would be utterly impossible for a group of amateurs such as we are, to produce every week a column which is always written in the same fashion.

I fully realize that I have pulled a great many boners this year, and I would like to offer my sincere apologies to:

1. Ruth Brown. To a stranger, Ruth Brown and Thelma Mackenzie look very much alike. This accounts for the fact that Ruth Brown was mentioned in a mix-up in Tuck one Sunday night—when she was very likely home for the week-end. If I have broken up any happy homes, please consult me between the

miles of cigarettes, Joey decided that his lack lay in education—that is why registration day found him listed as Combined Law, Education and Honors Ancient Philosophy.

The first thing that little Joey did on arrival was to inquire in a grand tone of a voice, of a senior, the whereabouts of the house of the President of the University. The senior kept the old straight face, and asked the Pride of Sewage Centre his reasons for inquiring these matters. "Aha," quoth he, "I'd like to consult with him about my timetable." The senior, of course, was not the one to shrink from the knock of a golden opportunity, so directed eager little Joey to the spot. The sad part of the story is that he didn't stay to see what happened, and our best spies have been unable to discover the outcome.

Freshman week was a rude awakening to him. He had expected a triumphant entry, such as the one pictured here; what a disillusionment to be once more reminded of his infancy by sockies, dollies, didies and all the appurtenances of good entertainment for upperclassmen. Our cameraman and our artist had their eye on Joey from the first. As any good little freshman should, he played hockey in the worm league with the rest of the parasites, and was entrusted with the keeping of the goal. Our artist caught him in an off moment. (Confidentially, he was off most of the time.)

When he got back to Varsity with his next month's allowance, the P. of S.S. decided he deserved to go out on a party. Accordingly, he advertised in Canada's greatest newspaper (guess which one?) for a beautiful, sympathetic and understanding partner for the festivities. The partner who turned up was understanding and definitely out for a good time at Joey's expense; what's more, she worked at the Brewery. Joey's education was considerably advanced that night, and for the next week everyone screamed at his approach, and the Provost called the queer wagon to shut him up.

The engineers captured the poor guy one day when he was coming out of his eight o'clock coma, and led him around on a string all day, behind his former friend, the white horse. Joey was quite pleased about the whole deal, as he thought he was standing in line at the store on 103rd street.



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# YALTA and Indivisible Peace

First Prize Philosoph Essay

By Jim Spillios

The Big Three meeting at Yalta has given the world a new topic for discussion which will last for many generations to come. Although far-reaching decisions on the kind of world we will find after the war may not have been agreed upon, nevertheless the tendencies of the world must have been considered and action regarding them must have been decided upon. What that action may or will be is only food for speculation based on the energetic Yalta communiqué. However, a great deal may be concluded with considerable certainty.

It is evident that the action of war has served as a more powerful cement in bringing the Big Three together on matters of mutual interest, than all the pre-war peace deliberation. The whole-hearted acceptance by all three members, especially the U.S.A., that the unconditional surrender-peace be the only kind of peace to be offered to Germany, has brought approval to Yalta from all nations involved in the war. Further, the general staffs of the three countries have at last agreed upon concerted action. Of greater importance was the agreement that the foreign ministers of the Big Three—and later Big Four (France)—meet more regularly and more often. Little nations must have cheered that the principles of the Atlantic Charter were to be supported, thus guaranteeing democratic selection of governments of liberated countries. The bitter and tangled problem of Poland seems to have been settled with a great deal of common sense. She has been promised (a) compensations for losses of territory to Russia, and (b) democratic elections of her government. To France has been held out an olive branch, inviting her to sponsor the Dumbarton Oaks proposal at the April San Francisco conference, thus elevating her practically to the status of a major power.

**Yalta Concessions**  
On perusal of the communiqué, however, one serious and disturbing flaw is obvious immediately. No where is there mention how these proposals and decisions are to be carried out. There is mention of an "inflexible resolve" to extirpate from Germany all Nazi and militarist influences. But there is no joint commission on war criminals. A joint allied military commission will sit in Berlin, but the four areas of Germany will be policed separately. It was decided at Yalta "that reparations will be made in labour and kind." Russia, with her working class organization, her destroyed areas, her hate and thirst for vengeance, has a clear-cut policy as to her treatment of German areas and war criminals. Great Britain and the U.S.A. have not as yet stated definite policies as to war criminals or how they propose to handle their respective German areas. There is a growing suspicion among many countries that Great Britain and U.S.A. will have a less "inflexible resolve" in their areas, and that they will be embarrassed by large scale migrations from Russian-occupied areas. On the other hand, Stalin preserves in Moscow a Union of German officers composed of Germany's die-hard militarist elements. His concession at Yalta was that this Union would not be used in reorganizing the German army. But parallel to this committee is the National Committee of Free Germany sitting in Moscow, with the Communist Willie Pieck as its leader. The expressed policy of this group is Bismarck's hope in reverse, that is, the alliance of a weak Germany with a strong Russia. But the day of unilateral agreements is over! Yet this committee remains active in Moscow.

**The Lublin Government**  
It is true that Russia conceded that the former London premier of the Polish Government-in-Exile will sit with the Lublin Provincial Government and that Poland is to have a democratic election after the end of hostilities. But that leaves one moderate liberal sitting in a cabinet whose members are all communist. This hardly makes any change in the complexion of the Polish government. The Lublin government still maintains its promises and treaties to Russia and to Russia alone. Therefore it would seem that

unilateral action was being clothed in the spirit of collectivism.

Another point—the peaceful self-determination of peoples in all countries was agreed upon as a cardinal principle. And yet Churchill on his way back from Yalta stopped at Athens and patted himself on the back for British policy in Greece. Does this mean freedom as the people desire or that British tanks will enforce Tory concepts of freedom? If this principle in the Atlantic Charter is adhered to, the political situation in all countries will be greatly improved, if not solved.

But of parallel importance to a political settlement of world affairs is an economic settlement. The Mexican delegates to the recent Pan-American Conference said very wisely to the effect that juridical equality among nations meant very little to the farmer in the U.S.A.'s cornbelt or the Inca shepherd in Peru unless noble intentions and declarations at conferences were translated into action for the welfare and the concrete benefit of the people in all countries. How is the political settlement to translate itself to such action?

**Towards Communism**  
Recently in Rome, Harry Hopkins made the significant statement: "Europe is going left." It can be taken for a fact that most peoples of the world find that their answer to economic difficulties lies in left-wing politics. And the symbol for such a social revolution in all countries is Joseph Stalin. Communists or socialists are the heads of the governments of Poland, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Belgium. They occupy high offices in the governments of France, Italy, Holland and Greece. Russia has achieved its imperialist objective. It is now safe from attack in Europe because the explosive power has been planted within the countries that might be used as springboards for invasion of Russia. Before this war's accounts have been settled, I am certain that Russia will have achieved the goal of two hundred years of diplomacy, the Dardanelles. Thus from the Russian point of view, the "spheres of influence" settlement might have been favorable to her foreign policy but detrimental to her domestic policy. To Britain, it would have been disastrous, since she would need considerable force to maintain her blocs. Thus spheres of influence and unilateral agreements have been dropped. But the fact remains that as matters stand in Europe now, it is Russia's Europe. She need not lift a finger toward the respective countries. Merely being the symbol of the social revolutions is inclining them toward her. And certainly Russia, mightiest in her history, will not let this opportunity pass to guarantee her security. But why is it that Russia depends so much on her might to guarantee her security? Have not the Yalta proposals been made in good faith?

**World Harmony**  
If world harmony is achieved it will restore the faith of millions in the wisdom of preserving the human race. We have two diametrically opposed social systems playing for an indivisible peace. And it must be indivisible for, as Litvinoff repeatedly warned, "unless peace is indivisible, then war in time becomes indivisible." The struggle seems to be between left and right. Wherever Britain gets into trouble, we find she is supporting the right. Russia in all "her" countries supports the "left." If these two countries are supporting antithetic ideologies whenever a country comes under their attention, does that not make it seem that only the preliminary bouts are now taking place in the international arena? Actually, has the bogey of capitalistic war left Russia? Has the fear of Bolshevism left Great Britain and U.S.A.? Students of foreign affairs might say that Stalin's present policy was only a tactic in "the struggle." Repeated rumors from the U.S.A. say that the next U.S. war will be against Russia. All this and more serves notice to us that an armistice has been decided upon. That is a certainty. But as far as a peace, an enduring one—well, perhaps the San Francisco conference.

Russia, it would seem, has done

her part in conceding points to the U.S.A. and Great Britain. She has dissolved the Communist International and allows the countries under her supervision to choose their own governments. That they are left in character is due to Russian pressure and the tendency of our time.

Britain, on the other hand, has had anything but a peaceful time in settling liberated areas. She has striven to support with mechanical props, the Tory elements throughout Europe. Britain has "kindly" words for Franco of Spain, the last roost for Fascism in Europe.

America supports Salvadoran and Bolivian dictators, deals with a Bourbon prince, with Franco, with Comité de Farges, and yet sends her men to fight against these ideas in Germany.

The actions of all members of the Big Three are contradictory to their principles. Perhaps only Russia has realized that there can be no compromise. No compromise with what? As Russia has declared, there can be no compromise with Fascism. But if there be compromise with Fascism in U.S.A.-Great Britain camps, then inevitably Russia will say there can be no compromise with western capitalism. Then our hopes for world peace are gone.

That was one great disappointment of the Yalta Conference. No warning was issued against Argentina and Spain; no country was warned not to provide asylum for Fascism. That important first step, the definition of and the extirpation of Fascism from the face of the

earth, was not reached. Fascist countries can become instruments of war in the hands of the U.S.A. and Great Britain. Similarly left-wing countries can become the instruments of war for Russia. Thus on paper, although unilateral agreements and spheres of influence have been removed, in reality they are still a potential threat to world peace. If that potential threat were removed, and if the peaceful self-determination of peoples was guaranteed by the Big Three, then despite differences in economic and political faith, world peace, finally world federation, could become reality.

As one wise philosopher put it, "First comes illusion, then disillusion, and then reality." Let us hope that we have just passed disillusion. Let us hope that we are entering the reality that Fascism, in any form, must suffer global extermination. Then perhaps we may realize that freedom is a necessity.

## WORLD FEDERATION

(Continued from Page 5)

dian Co.) Is it secure? No, those outposts are in turn endangered by others. Hango controls the Gulf of Finland, but beyond it the Aland islands control the Gulf of Bothnia and beyond them Gotland the eastern Baltic, and beyond them the Danish islands of Bornholm and Sjaelland the entrance to the Baltic itself.

In the case of the U.S.A., Hawaii has been an outpost defending the Pacific coast, and Midway and Wake

have defended Hawaii in turn. Now we hear parties in the U.S.A. clamoring for outposts beyond these outposts in turn.

Attempts to obtain security, then, are vicious circles, not which go round and round, but expand like ripples on a pond. Security can never be attained, and therefore fear will not cease. And as long as fear exists, so does the danger of war.

This danger is so great, and thought of a future war so terrible, that even though it might result in a world federation all by conquest, or partly by conquest and partly by federation, we dare not think of it. We ask ourselves if the result would not be as in the vision, with the figure ruined, the world ground to pieces.

The fear of aggrandizement by some member or the other will still remain. Insistence on maintaining armed forces of certain size is really caused by the thought, who knows but what the other fellow is getting ready in secret, just in case? The other fellow is also likely to be getting the better of you in trade. Lack of trust will result in cliques, and those in disunion. The iron and the clay will not cleave together.

Perhaps it was a truer, if a more pessimistic vision of the trend of world events that Nebuchadnezzar had, than the vision of Tennyson when he saw the future and

"The war drums throbbed no longer, and the battle flags were furled

In the parliament of man, the federation of the world."

## CAMPUS LIGHTS AND SOUND

Along about last September a movement was on foot to form an organization to take care of and operate all lighting and sound equipment used by the Students' Union. In former years the practise has been for individual clubs to rustle their own equipment and supply their own operators. As a consequence, much of the Union equipment was mislaid or damaged. Now there is a crew to supply lights and public address systems to any group on the campus. It is operated by a committee under regulations set down by Council.

During the year the crew has been connected in some way with a major portion of the activities on the campus. These include lights and sound for house dances, Inter-year Plays, Varsity Show, Waw-waw

Theatre Party, skating rink, and a host of smaller jobs such as rallies, Union meetings, etc. However, due to lack of equipment and operators, we have had to turn down some jobs, and in others we have not been able to give the best service. That can only be improved with more operators.

When you read that "Bruce Allsopp was in charge of sound," or that "Jim Barton did the lighting," that was our crew at work. But as usual, there were others to whom most of the credit goes. Jack Towers and Jack Randle, along with Bruce, were the fellows who did most of the sound work. For dramatic productions, Sam Henderson and Eldon Rogers were on the switchboard; Ann Ellestad, Jack Day and John Linney manned the spots. Mark Millar was in on just about everything. He sometimes received the worst jobs, but he was always in there doing his best.

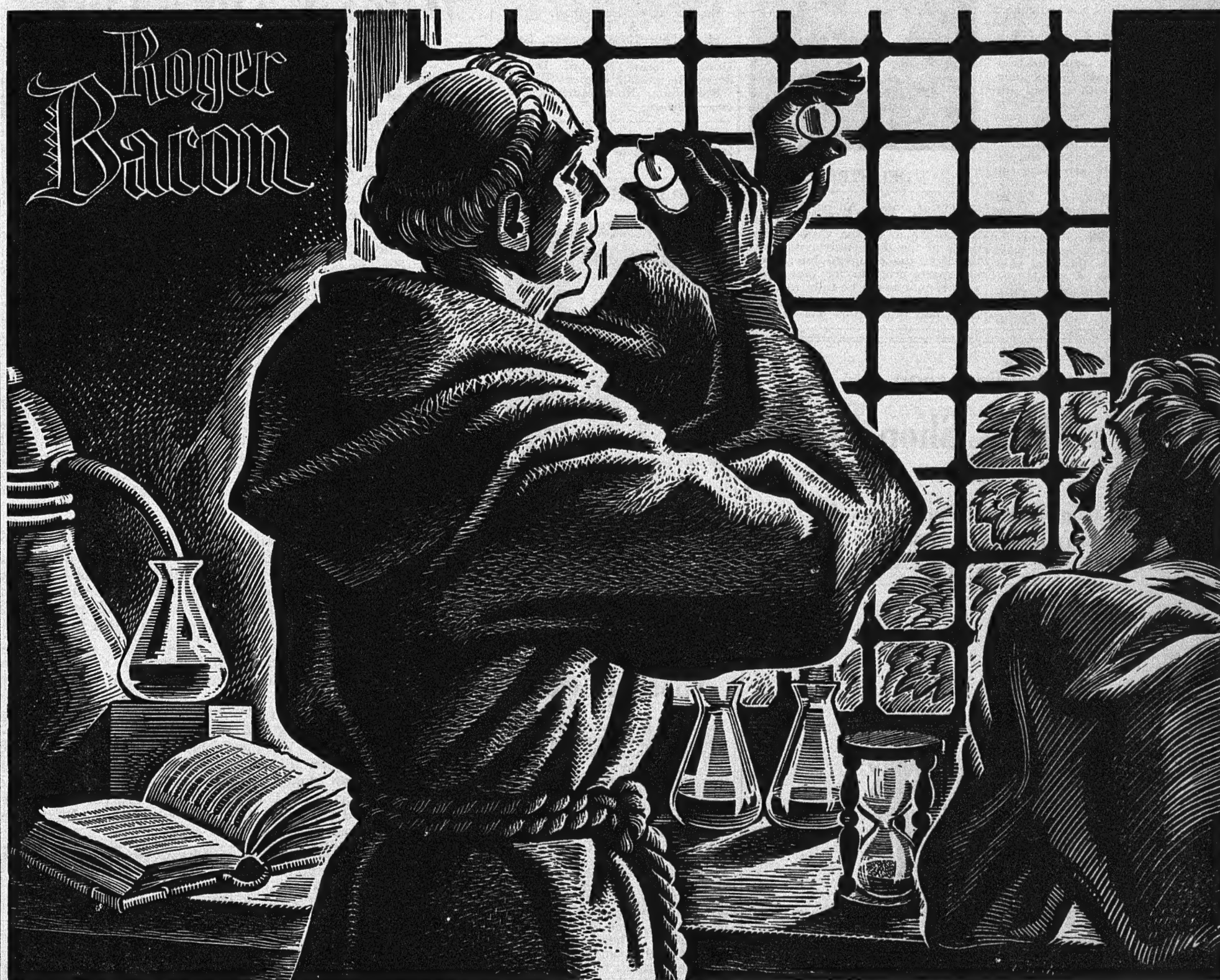
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LIKE Roger Bacon of old, scientists of today seek to solve many problems

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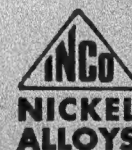
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## N. S. S.

(Continued from Page 1)

5. (1) Is it advisable for a non-Science student who does not know where to seek work to apply to the local N.S.S. office for assistance in locating a job? (2) If so, is there a particular person to whom he or she should speak?

Answer: (1) Yes, he can if he wishes to. (2) For the men: (a) Mr. Cameron will handle business and professions; (b) Mr. Davidson will handle trades, heavy industry, and construction. For the women: Mrs. Lyons and Mrs. Coughlan.

6. (a) It is presumed that the Form N.S.S. 140 will not be issued to graduating Science students. Is this the case? (b) If this is so, is it expected that the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel will provide the University with a list of approved forms to whom such students may apply?

Answer: (a) An N.S.S. 140 will not be issued. A technical personnel graduate can contact any firm without a permit, but must in all cases obtain the necessary permit through the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel before entering such employment.

(b) Yes, it will provide a list with the job priority rating. However, student can seek other employment and be sure of approval if the job has high priority. No likelihood of employment if not.

7. What will be the position of non-Science graduating students with respect to (a) summer work; may they be issued N.S.S. Form 140?

Answer: If they are returning to University, yes.

(b) Permanent employment? Answer: No N.S.S. 140 issued. Must make application for N.S.S. for work, after getting O.K. from his Mobilization Board.

8. The N.S.S. Form 140 is usually stamped "not valid after May 31." What should a student do who is prevented, say by illness, from finding work before that date?

Answer: If in Edmonton he should consult Mr. Taylor at the University. If elsewhere, consult the nearest N.S.S. office. Will get a re-issue.

9. Once the N.S.S. Form 140 has been completed, may it be taken to any Selective Service office in seeking Form N.S.S. 122? If so, where are these offices located in Alberta? Answer: Yes, can take the forms to any N.S.S. office. Offices within this provincial and the Dawson Creek area are located in Edmonton, Calgary, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Blairmore, Black Diamond, Drumheller, Red Deer, Edson, Dawson Creek.

Any students (male) who fail to meet University requirements to return, will not be issued work permits under N.S.S. 140, but will be dealt with under Mobilization Board and N.S. Service.

All male students of military call-up age must notify Div. Registrar of their Mobilization Board of change in address. Both male and female students must notify National Registration through Post Office of change of address.



# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## ATHLETIC HEADS CONFER

### Saskatchewan Meeting Would Include Hockey

PLANS SLIGHTLY ENLARGED

M.A.B. PRESIDENT

Last Sunday, March 18, various delegates from three out of the four Western Universities met in Saskatoon to attend the annual Western Canadian Inter-University Athletic Union Conference. The meeting, which lasted for the most of the day, was held in the Law Library of Qu'Appelle Hall on the campus of the University of Sask. Delegates from the University of Alberta were Bob Buckley, President of M.A.B.; Archie Campbell, Sec. Treas. of M.A.B.; Sylvia Callaway, new President of W.A.B.; and Del Steed, new President of M.A.B. There were three delegates from the University of Manitoba: Wray Youmans, Gordon Ramsay, and Connie Johansson. Delegates from U. of Sask. included Bud Carson, Mary Varey, Aldis Peterson, Ray Fry, George Petuk, Betty Moore and others.

Various proposals, plans and resolutions were discussed by the delegates, all dealing with student athletics. The W.C.I.A.U. is the governing body for all Inter-University sport between the four Western Universities and therefore has jurisdiction over what competitions and the extent of same will take place this coming year.

Although no details can be released as yet regarding what the body decided at the meeting, it can be said that Intercollegiate sport for men, as far as Alberta is concerned, will be the same as this past year, with the addition of tennis and hockey. Women will also realize about the same Intercollegiate competition as this year with the in-



DEL STEED

clusion of tennis. All proposals and plans for the coming year are subject to ratification by the various presidents of the three universities, and therefore the complete Intercollegiate sports program for the coming year cannot as yet be fully revealed. The conference was very fine indeed, and the visitors were treated

### Women's Major Award Winners Have Proven Themselves Stars

**Major Awards**  
Sylvia Callaway—Pres. Basketball 1944-45; player 1943-45; Vice-Pres. W.A.A. 1944-45; Track Manager 1944-45; player; Faculty Manager, 1943-45; Volley ball 1943-44.  
Lillian Gibson—Pres. W.A.A. 1944-45; Manager Volleyball and Golf 1943-44; Basketball 1943-45. Swimming 1941-45, Track 1942-45; Tennis 1943-45.

**Minor Awards**  
"M" Pins  
Sylvia Callaway, Senior Basketball  
Betty Carson, Archery.  
Gretta Hannah, Volleyball.  
Margaret Hunter, Outdoor Club.  
Eileen Kennedy, Fencing.  
Yvette Lebel, Hockey.  
Sylvia Rowan, Swimming.  
Dorothy Ward, Track.  
Rider to "M" Pins  
Margery Fraser, Badminton.  
Dorothy Soby—Tennis.  
Eleanor Kryss, Basketball.

**"A" Pins**  
Basketball: Hazel Bennett, Gwen Caverhill, June Causgrove, Lois Dunlop, Norma Howard, Dorothy Jones, Herta Moll, Frances Stanley.  
Swimming: Nora Mitchell, Florence Stewart.

royally, as usual, by the always friendly Saskatchewan students and professors.

SECRETARY W.A.A.



VERA HOLE

### 1944-45 Women's Sports Reviewed

Looking back over the 1944-45 span, the picture of women's sports is crowded but varied. A definite shot in the arm was received from the revival of Intercollegiate sport, and a spirit of enthusiasm was created which should grow as we participate even farther next year.

The Spiked Shoe Club started the ball rolling early in the fall with dauntless persistence, and in spite of rain and cold weather, ran off a thoroughly successful track meet. Ward, Callaway and Causgrove tossed to the winds past campus records in the dash, high jump, and soft ball throw. They set up some mighty high standards for next year's enthusiasts to live up to. Education, taking advantage of an early start, chalked up the winning points for the Rose Bowl competition.

Over at the Garneau Courts, Dot Soby ran off a tennis tournament which provided loads of fun for the entrants. The games revealed some

Tennis—Isobel Hooper, Dorothy Soby.  
Badminton: Margery Fraser, Joan O'Rourke.  
Track: Dorothy Ward.  
Archery: Ruth Drew, Joan Hay, Jean Wallace, Shirley Swinton.

**Interfaculty Sport**  
Marion Finn (1), Yoshiye Iwishita (2).

**Riders to "A" Pins**  
Basketball: Sylvia Callaway, June Causgrove, Vera Hole, Eleanor Kryss.  
Swimming: Lillian Gibson, Alice Stewart-Irvine.  
Track: Anne Semak.

**Felt "A's"**  
June Causgrove, Basketball.  
Sylvia Rowan, Swimming.

## What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

Athletics at the University of Alberta has had one of its greatest years. The Golden Bears football team, coached by Tommy Hays, won the Hardy Trophy by the decisive 39-0 margin. The Bears last fall featured Bruce MacKay, Mickey Hajash, Captain Ken Nickerson, Art Follett, and Mel Ottem, to name but a few.

The Rigby Trophy also fell to the Bears. The hoop artists cleaned up in Saskatoon, giving one of the finest displays of spirit and co-ordination put on by an Alberta quintet in the past few years. In the championship series, the Bears were without the services of one of Varsity's finest ball players, Don Woolley. But the Steed brothers, Al Manifold and Reed Payne spearheaded the Bears to victory despite the loss of Woolley.

Most heart-breaking series of the year was for the Cecil E. Race Trophy. Alberta's newly-christened Pandas fought gallantly against a clever and fast Saskatoon team, which won the deciding game by a single point.

It is significant that basketball players will be at the heads of Men's and Women's Athletics. Sylvia Callaway (also a track star) and Vera Hole, newly-elected president and secretary of the W.A.A., were, with June Causgrove, the mainstays of the Pandas. Del Steed, president of basketball this year, will preside over the M.A.B. meetings next year. Hockey and rugby will be represented on the M.A.B. by the hustling and competent Gord Proctor, who was voted in as secretary. Four good choices.

We want to thank specially those who have helped put out the Sports Page. Our assistants, Murray Stewart and Reed Shields, have been untiring in their efforts. Sylvia Callaway has done, and will continue to do, a tremendous amount for women's sport at the University. We appreciate the work of such regular contributors as Betty Carson and Bill Lindsay.

We have also received every co-operation from Archie Campbell, an ex-sports writer and this year's secretary of M.A.B., Bob Buckley, Lillian Gibson, Steele Brewerton, and Paul Drouin.

There are many others to whom great credit is due, but even at the time of this writing it is apparent that space will be at a premium. We should like to end our column for the year by paying tribute to one of the city's highest ranking sports-writers, Stan Moher. In two years as Head Coach, Stan has put minor sport at the University back on its feet. The Gateway has been glad to receive Stan's contributions, and its public eager to read them.

rather outstanding ability, especially among the nurses. With the nucleus from this year's club and some new recruits, we will be ready for a possible show-down with Saskatchewan.

Interface and senior basketball got under way in November under the management of Kryss and Callaway, respectively. Five faculty teams entered the competition and fought hard for the series. Again, top honors went to Education.

Senior basketball on the campus was revived this year, and from early last fall the situation looked promising. The turnout was good, and a sharp-shooting squad chosen. Under the capable coaching of Tommy McClocklin, the girls learned the tricks of the trade, and by November considered themselves suitable competition for the city league. In February the girls went to Saskatoon to battle it out against Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Manitoba was given a trouncing to the tune of 19-29.

Alberta and Saskatchewan then went to the mat to determine the champs. After a very hard-fought game the Huskies tipped the score, and had a two-point lead over our Pandas. In the second game, in the two out of three series, the Huskies edged the Pandas out by a margin of one point. The trophy was not to be kept at Alberta, but no one can question the calibre of the ball played.

The Pandas were a well-co-ordinated, smooth-running team. Every one of the girls is to be congratulated on really "playing the game." Special credit goes to hustling Sylvia Callaway, President of Senior Basketball, for her tireless efforts at planning and organization.

Other sports have also seen very successful seasons. The aquacade was one of the most popular on the campus. Onlookers or participants at the Y any Thursday evening will confirm this report. In the Interface competition, House Ec. again walked off with top score, the majority of their points being chalked up by Alice Stewart-Irvine.

Edmonton, under the capable direction of president and star player, Marg Fraser, was carried on in the usual efficient manner.

### Alwyn Scott Elected President Of Fencing, Elaine McLean Sec.

W.A.A. PRESIDENT



SYLVIA CALLAWAY

Dynamic, all-round athlete, will head Women's Athletics for the following year. Sylvia was one of the "Big Three" of the 1944-45 Pandas, and is a track star of note.

### Award Winners

All certificates should be taken to the Registrar's Office to be stamped with the official University seal.

WAUNEITA TEA

Attention, Wauneitas! A nomination tea will be held in the Cafeteria at 4 o'clock Friday, March 24. Nominations for a vice-president, senior representatives, junior representative and sophomore representative for next year's executive will be handed in.

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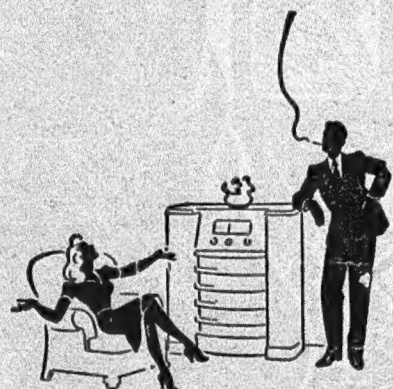
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## THE QUEEN OF THE CAMPUS



Photo by House

Chosen from among the University's most beautiful girls at The Varsity Show, Elaine Wagner, a lovely first year Nurse, will reign supreme as Queen of the Alberta Campus for the coming year. Representing the McLeod Club, she is 5ft. 3in. tall and weighs 113 lbs. She has blond hair and blue eyes and is a member of the Freshman Executive.

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF PERCIVAL

## Percival Spoils His Pen

by J. E. Gander

This particular adventure occurred about a month after Percival had arrived in the Canadian north, having accepted a position of a nature too confidential for me to be able to disclose. The type of employment has no importance to the story, except that it allowed him sufficient leisure for reading, and even enabled him to take a day "off" from time to time. When Percival accepted any position which took him away from his immediate family group, I was always notified, because under those circumstances I made a special effort to travel with him. He seemed to need someone to interpret the little, incidental things of life for him; his mind was designed to see only those things which escape you or me. He could not always grasp, for example, that he must sign his pay cheque in order to get the money represented thereon, but his mind was marvellously quick to see the comparison, say, between the soap suds on a basin of water, and a great commercial aeroplane; a comparison which not only had escaped me before Percival pointed it out to me, but which, I confess, escaped me even after Percival had gone to great pains to explain it to me. But all of this material is aside from the main story. This day's adventure, uneventful as it may seem, I shall tell in the order of its happening, although I observed it from such a distance that Percival had to fill in many details that at the time of happening escaped my attention.

I realized the night before, that Percival was planning something. The squinting behind the huge, black-rimmed heavy lenses, the frowns of concentration, the wrinkling up of his nose, are all signs that unfailingly indicate the process of planning. He had been reading one of his favorite books concerning the Canadian North West. (He always attempted to suit his reading to his surroundings, an admirable trait completely lacking in most people.) In his informal study of early settlement in the Northland, Percival naturally came across stories of Indians. He enjoyed Indian tales, because, I think, he saw in the Indian those many qualities that he admired so greatly. When he retired that night, after reading this particular story, the look of concentration that he wore suggested an Edison or an Einstein about to enter some vast, unknown world.

The morning dawned bright and clear, and I had no doubt that Percival's plans were complete. He hinted to me that he planned a short canoe trip. I managed to glance through the story that he had been reading, and sure enough, the Indian hero had "shot" a mighty rapid, in a canoe. There was, in our neighborhood, a river in which there were rapids, although not rapids that could be called

"mighty." But the water ran shallow, and ran swift through a constricting neck in the river's course. A dangerous passage for any man; superlatively dangerous for Percival.

Anyone who knew Percival even slightly, or had heard of him, would have advised him not to go. But Percival, so advised, would have paid no attention. He would have stared unblinkingly from behind his saucer-like spectacles, wrinkled his nose, and said nothing. But he would have gone. The Indian had shot far bigger rapids than those in this river. The Indian had no trouble. Surely, if an Indian could do it, he, Percival Mildew, could.

The canoe that lay ashore several hundred yards above the rapids was not a steady craft. An average-sized man could have lifted its light-weight into the water with no difficulty. Percival was not an average-sized man. He was scarcely a man. I say that not in derision, but because only by true representation can I make the biography accurate. Percival stood just five foot six on tiptoes. The only big things about him were his head and his glasses. He struggled with the canoe for some time. He tried lifting it; he tried dragging it; he tried pushing it; and finally, when he tried rolling it, the canoe tumbled into the water with a splash. Luckily, it landed right side up. Percival never could have righted it. But, with the canoe in the water, and a paddle in the canoe, and the story of the Indian by his side, Percival was ready for his daring adventure.

A good canoe closely resembles a well-spirited horse. It is anxious to go; in fact, trembles with eagerness; it responds to the slightest touch of the experienced hand; spurts ahead if correctly urged; but will balk in a most unmanageable fashion if subjected to the unpredictable caprices of the inexperienced. Percival, the acme of inexperience, obtained the natural response from the canoe. Having pushed away from the shore, Percival clutched firmly to both sides of the canoe, for fully a minute, and sat gingerly on the rear seat. Even these precautions failed to check the dangerous teetering of the canoe. The unmatched couple drifted slowly out into the stream. Finally, Percival became accustomed to the "feel" of the canoe. The canoe, not accustomed to the "feel" of Percival, or his paddling, went around in circles as he tried vainly to steer it somewhere—anywhere. The drift down-stream continued. The rapids looked much more ominous as the canoe approached them. The waters of the rapids foamed dangerously over black, slippery form of boulders scattered through the stream, and, rushing past rocks, roared thunderous, resounding defiance. Percival would not admit fright—some nervousness, perhaps.

(Continued on Page 10)

## A BALLAD

## Contes de Petrolye

by Richard Robinson

When cruel July with stunning torch of sun  
Has scorched the growing green of June to don  
And pavements, building, field, and garden  
plot,

Like fires of Hades, even at night are hot,  
When sky above stands nervous, hot, and blue,  
And earth is dusty-baked, and air is glue,  
And everything is bitter and blinding bright,  
And birds too hot to even sing at night—  
Then boys must take their summer jobs and  
toil,

With shovels, picks and barrows moving soil.  
This summer I took work at Petrolye,  
Which is Imperial Oil's refinery.  
Eight hours we'd work on sun-cooked gravel  
flats.

Our backs were bare; we had to wear our hats.  
The days went slow; the minutes seemed like  
years.

We were so bored we nearly took to tears,  
For shovelling, hoeing, weeding, are so dull,  
Or even if you use a bit of pull,  
And get to help the painters, when works done,  
You'll find the hours and minutes still don't  
run.

Day in, day out, oil, lye and naphtha smell!  
Where bosses weren't there stories we would  
tell,

To kill the time, forget the dirt and heat.  
Each understood he must his best repeat,  
And so we told 'em, as I'll tell 'em soon.  
Our gang had all—the student, ass, and loon,  
Pipefitter, welder, and machinist, too.  
The story-tellers I'll describe to you,  
That you may see the men of Petrolye,  
Whose tales I'll tell as they were told to me.

Old Harry Jacks was foreman of the crew.  
He had no trade, nor was there much he knew.  
He'd wandered far, and in the days of old,  
He had washed London's gutters, Yukon's gold.  
His face was bulbous, and wrinkled like a wart.  
With beetle walk around the plant he'd dart,  
For he was always worked too hard;  
He was a foreman, flunky and guard.  
A shapeless cap he wore upon his head.  
The language that he used would cause you  
dread,

For it was Cockney, filthy, vile as pus,  
But saintly to the storie he told us.  
Of lechery he'd done, and knew the score—  
Of every nation he had had a whore. (Chaucer  
was crude, too!)

He'd tell us women's ways, and things, and  
wants;  
For sure his mind was centered in his pants,  
And yet, by accident, he'd got a wife;  
His son in war did lead a sailor's life.  
Thank God, he wouldn't squawk upon the  
gang,

And often told old Brothett go to hang.  
He'd talk with us, and tell us all his worries,  
But if a boss should come he was all scurries.  
Although he was a dwarfed and shaggy hound,  
No better foreman have I ever found.

Five o'clock shadow, weasel-shaped face,  
Yard engineer, the plague of the place,  
Old Brothett was scoundrel and a fool;  
While we would dig and sweat, he'd stand and  
droll,

And glare, and stare, or up behind us stalk,  
To try to catch us idle, lost in talk.  
Sleeves elbow high, and hands upon his hips,  
Bashed-in felt hat, smug leer upon his lips,  
He growled with voice all stuffed with petty  
pride.

His job he'd got through blood-ties of his bride.  
An engineer he was, but he knew naught,  
The superintendent must his blueprints plot.  
Many he caught that leaned upon their hoe;  
Some he had fired, but some he had let go.  
I knew him as a person not at all,  
But as boss whose job was scold and bawl.  
I found that if a man allowed for that,  
He had his moments when he was no rat.  
Yard engineer, a miserable post!  
Man or a fiend, he was our dreaded ghost.

At sixty-five our Johnny was a boy;  
He'd come to hear our jokes, and, looking coy,  
He'd hear the worst, then smile and go away.  
He was the head pipe-fitter, got good pay,  
He'd been with the company for years.  
He had straight nose, square mug, and boxer's  
ears.

He measured six-foot-two, was broad and  
staunch,  
And ample coveralls hung around his paunch.  
He'd stand and watch, his left hand in his  
pocket;  
Meanwhile his right drew plans, or used a  
socket.

Too, he was bright and neat of mind,  
For he was Irish—and more so none you'll find.  
He hated England as the Irish can;  
His strongest swear-word was "You English-  
man."

And yet, his son, on the Italian line,  
Fought "England's War," and Johnny thought  
it fine.

He was as agile as an eel, or snake;  
He golfed, and every prize there was he'd take,

But round the plant he took his time at it;  
Each day his gang a half-hour early quit.  
He knew what older men can seldom do,  
And kidded kids is if he were one too.

A student minister we had out there.  
All day he shovelled with his back all bare,  
And did more work than other four,  
So Brothett looked for us to work much more.  
Broad was his forehead and thin was his hair,  
Three years of army he had served this war,  
And yet he neither drank, nor smoked, nor  
swore.

His soft and sharp voice seemed to cut the air.  
In his mild cow's eyes was an earnest stare.  
He wore a pair of thick-rimmed army specks,  
His college-fees were paid with army cheques.  
In winter Nazarene College he attended.  
We argued much, he never seemed offended.  
Although, in joke, I tried to turn him Muslim.  
A mind controlled, and meek, and pure, was in  
him.

The day's work done, he went to Bible school  
To tell no zippy stories was his rule.  
He was so gentle, harmless and polite,  
That everybody swore he was all right.  
He got along quite well with all the men,  
He was the only gentleman around that den.

With us there worked Herb Smith from West-  
ern High,  
He had blond hair, a light and clear blue eye.  
He took long strides—it was a trapper's walk;  
It was his passion through the woods to stalk,  
And hunting, fishing, hiking filled his heart.  
He knew those skills—I've eaten from his art.  
His aim was Varsity for forestry.  
Of it and all else spoke he loud and free,  
For he was garrulous as is a crow;  
There was no thing he didn't do or know.  
There was no story he'd not heard or told,  
At corny jokes he laughed too loud and bold.  
Youth hostelling he preached and practiced  
strong;

We heard its merits daily loud and long.  
Of women, trapping, fish and guns he'd tell,  
His favorite words were Jesus, damn and hell.  
He was good-natured, but he boasted so  
That several fellows told him where to go.  
Intelligent he was and friendly, too,  
Despite some faults, we liked him on our crew.  
His merry tongue kept dull days bright and  
live,  
For that I wish no credit to deprive.

Art Togel was a funny Jewish bird.  
He told the strangest stories I have heard  
Of women's sins and men's perversions, too,  
By looks you couldn't tell he was a Jew.  
His hair was curly, blond and pompadour,  
His face resembled porridge on a floor,  
But he was friendly, and his talk was good,  
So he was welcome both at work and food.  
Too, Jewish he would sometimes speak with  
Herman

(For Jewish is a dialect of German).  
He was as orthodox as he could be,  
"The Talmud Tarah," once he said to me,  
"Is bad because the mothers of its pupils  
Of washing wishes out with soap lack scruples,  
For soap contains the impure fat of swine,  
To Talmud Tarah go no kids of mine."  
He was in high school still at C.C.I.;  
He wasn't dumb, or bright, and didn't try.  
With father dead, in earning he took pride,  
And he developed photos on the side,  
Which helped supply the badly needed geld  
His ma a small confectionery held.  
At family worship he filled father's place,  
And said the prayers for all events, and grace.  
The C.C.F. he preached with wondrous zeal,  
Election time, he suffered quite a deal.  
They thought that he was trying to boondoggle;  
His name was changed to "CCF McTogel."  
And he collected oaths, and laughs and jeers;  
But he ignored it—naught could burn his ears.  
He shovelled less than bosses told him to,  
And so one week they fired him, and he blew.

Just nine of them were there, excluding me,  
Whose stories brightened up the company.  
Though many more were working at the place,  
Their tabs were poor and so have here no  
space.  
I'll tell the best of all that they told me,  
And my own shows how bad the worst could  
be.

As soon as summer laborers arrived,  
The works of us a plan and bet contrived,  
That everyone should enter in the fun  
And at the summer's end we'd see who won,  
And the ten best should buy the winner's beer,  
And so we'd finish off our working year.  
They changed it to nine best, plus booby prize  
(And my own tale comes here in just that  
guise).

We told our straw-boss, Jacks, about our plan,  
And so to start it he his yarn began.  
I warn you now, the words are his, not mine,  
His words of ill-repute, and names divine,  
Are fitted to the story that he tells  
At last, omitting further ah's and wells  
We'll start the tales. It was just 10 a.m.  
When Jacks told Art and Herb and me this  
gem.

Here ends the Prologue  
Here Begins the Foreman's Tale



## A SHORT STORY

## The Cat's Head

by Sverre Solberg

Paula sauntered into the house. After a row on the lake she wondered vaguely what she might do next. Only vaguely, because this Sunday afternoon in late summer was so languid that she didn't particularly care to do anything. It didn't even matter much that she found herself alone. The rest of the family were all away, her father and mother having gone to pay a Sunday visit, her sister Rakel probably down to the village, and Rolf with some chum. As for Jon, he had left Saturday afternoon for one of his usual camping trips, up in the hills. Paula decided to walk over to Helen's, and went up to her room to change. Then she had to try on that new dress again. She couldn't resist seeing how she looked in it again. She slipped it on.

Unfortunately there was no way she could see herself adequately up in that room, so she went downstairs and into the large old-fashioned parlor. For the odd-hundredth time she looked with distaste at the long mirror leaning out from the wall with its gingerbread ornamentation on top. She and Rakel had several times intimated that the mirror was definitely out of place where it was, and should be removed. It might be put up in their room if there was no other place for it. Jon had sarcastically remarked one day that the carpet was being worn pretty thin just in front of the mirror. The girls had hinted several times at wider modernization of the parlor, but the last time their father had gruffly remarked that if boy friends didn't think the parlor good enough for them, they could stay away, and that was that.

Paula moved into position before the mirror and began to view herself critically. Yes, the saleslady had not been just chattering when she had said the dress became her. It definitely did things for her. The puff of the sleeves broadened her shoulders nicely. She disliked pop-bottle shoulders in girls. The dress gave fullness and shape to her bust and trimness to her waist. It revealed just enough of the curve of her hips before it draped beautifully in a free manner which suggested a swing with a walk and a swirl with a dance. It was really flattering. She touched up her hair, and swung slightly from side to side as she hummed:

"Hear my song, Violetta!  
Violetta—hm—mm—hm."

All at once she spun around quickly, and looked about the room. She turned back to the mirror. She had turned away instinctively, and now she wondered momentarily why she had. She had felt almost as if she had been watched, but of course there had been no one in the room. Possibly someone had passed by the house on the way from the road down to the lake to do a little fishing, and had looked at her through a window and given her that feeling. She appraised herself in the mirror again, and hummed:

"Hear my song, Violetta!  
Violetta, hm—"

She stopped suddenly and stiffened. Something had brushed against the back of her legs. The next moment she felt as if someone had caressed her thighs, hips and waist. Hardly as if someone, for the touch seemed to have been eveloping and spreading, instead of moving from one spot to another. Neither could it exactly be called a touch. It was too gentle, almost like that of fine fur, or even spider web. Yet it was definite, and strange, as if the sensation did not originate on the skin but in the very tissue of her body. With it came a feeling of undefinable terror, which moved up her spine and spread in her chest. She caught her breath and stared into the mirror. She saw nothing.

She spun about. In the next instant she thought she caught a glimpse of a cat's head seemingly suspended by itself in the air, a yard behind her and some distance from the floor. It was startlingly plain for a moment before it disappeared. It did not fade into nothing, but seemed to draw back out of visibility into invisibility like a man withdrawing from a spot of light into darkness behind him. But in one brief moment it had been startlingly clear.

She stood still for a matter of seconds, her senses reeling, and then dashed into the kitchen. There was no cat to be seen. She ran into the hall. There was nothing, but the door stood open, and she ran out on the verandah and into the yard. There was no cat. Well, it could have reached the shrubbery or the woodshed by now. If she had seen a cat, it couldn't have been one of theirs or belonging to the neighbors across the road. None of them had a head like the one she had seen.

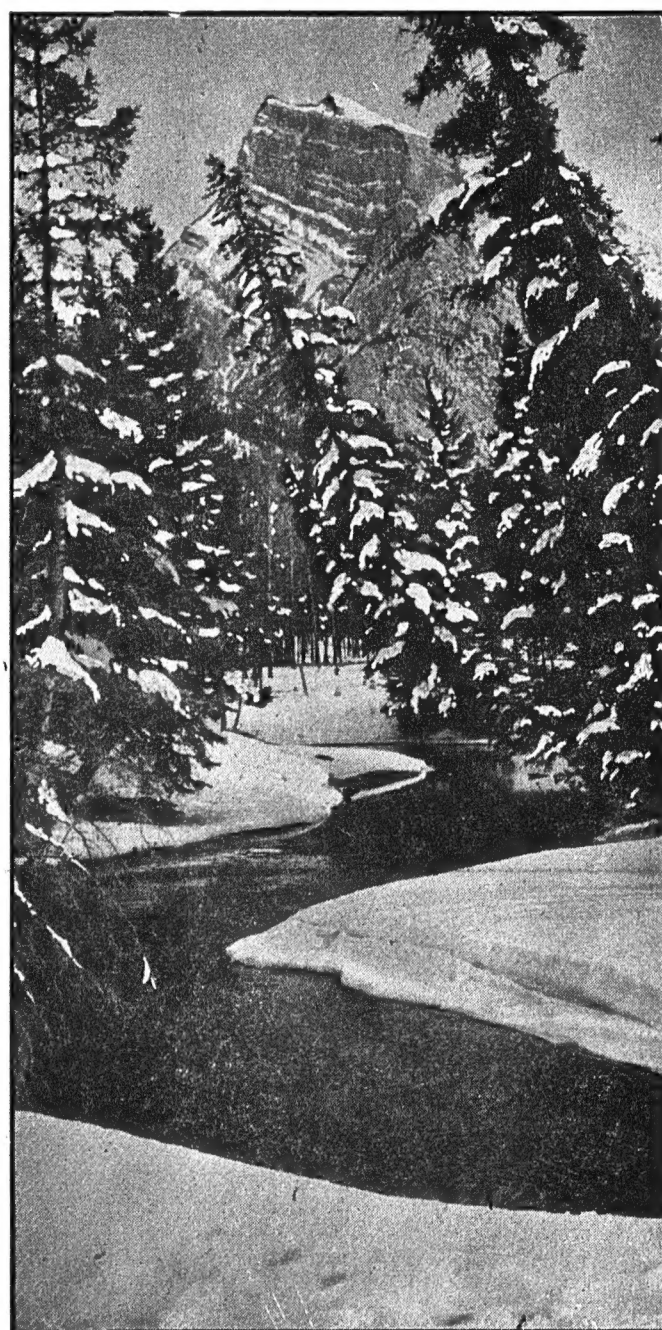
Out in the open and the afternoon sunlight she took stock of herself. What had she, or hadn't she seen? She had probably been so taken up with the dress that for a few moments the animal which had come into the room had not registered on her brain, and in the split instant that it had, it had not done so fully before it had streaked out of the room and the house. Still, that indescribable feeling. How could that have come about?

She hadn't time to think about it any more then, and was glad of it, for Rolf appeared from the road and proclaimed that he was hungry, and could she get him something to eat? She

did, and before he was through Rakel came back. Paula changed out of the new dress while Rakel chattered about whom had been seen with whom down in the village. There were a number of interesting little developments to discuss, and then their parents came back, and Paula helped her mother with the supper and the dishes. She decided to say nothing about her experience. Her mother would start worrying about her nerves, and the others would probably make sarcastic remarks.

They listened to the radio, till one by one went off to bed, and she and Rakel were left. They were just about to go when Jon arrived. He had a good string of trout and was very hungry, and asked Paula to find some supper for him. She was a little annoyed. No one ever asked Rakel to do them a favor. It was always Paula. She got out some lunch for him, and eyed his catch as he ate.

"You were lucky this time. Where did you get them?"



"Up in Green Lake. Gosh, I'm hungry! We hadn't enough along in the knapsacks, and there's no clotted cream or milk to be had at Högli any more. We'll miss that on our trips from now on."

Paula had several times stopped at Högli on hikes with girl friends or a mixed group of young people. It was eight miles away, and the last inhabited place, as the ground rose higher and higher from the valley. Even it was two miles from the nearest neighbor. Behind Högli the spruce covered hills rose, and there were only these and birch glades, small mossy heaths, green, deep, rock-rimmed lakes, rushing brooks and still, dark tarns for ten miles before the hills again dipped into the next county.

The old fellow who had lived at Högli had been taciturn and had kept to himself. There was a cleared greensward of a couple of acres to one side of a low spreading cabin. He had kept a cow and a pig, cultivated a potato patch, and fished and hunted black grouse on the heaths and capercaillie in the woods in and out of season. The old fellow had carefully set aside the cream and milk from his cow, and sold them to the persons who stopped in on their hikes into the hills. People generally did stop in.

Paula had, as we have said, stopped in several times. She had not liked the old fellow. He had had an unpleasant habit of staring, especially at girls. Perhaps this was because she seldom saw any, but if he had just plainly stared she wouldn't have minded it. What she disliked was that he stared unpleasantly. There are only certain men who can stare at girls in his manner and have them like it. Certainly not an old goat like him. She had always resented his looking at her. His look was repulsive.

Högli still sat down on the greensward at Högli to eat their lunches, but there was no clotted cream or ice-cold milk to buy there now. Only a month before the hearse had gone by, carrying the old fellow down to the churchyard. The man who had kept away from people as much as he could during his life was to have a large company of his kind around him after death, and many of the living above him.

"The place looks quite deserted now," Jon

was saying between mouthfuls. "Not a sign of life around the place except his cat."

Paula started. "His cat!" she exclaimed, and then checked herself.

Jon looked up, a little surprised. "Why, yes. His cat." He looked thoughtful for a moment. "Come to think of it, I never did see any cat around there before. Didn't know the old fellow had one, but I suppose he did. Did you ever see one up there?"

"No, I never did. That's why I wondered when you said 'his cat,'" she lied.

"Cut me a couple more slices of bread, will you? Well, anyway, there was this cat, slinking around the rocks under the cabin. I tried to catch it. I thought maybe I'd bring it home. It was so oddly colored it quite caught my fancy. A greyish white with a large black patch around each eye. What's the matter! Did you cut your finger?"

"I guess I did," said Paula, and held her handkerchief around it while she reached into a cupboard for bandages and tape. She was afraid she looked as frightened as she felt.

For Jon had described the cat's head she had seen. These same features had been startlingly plain.

"We couldn't get hold of it," went on Jon. "It disappeared among the foundation rocks under the cabin. I'll have to have another go at it next week-end if I go up there. It's an uncommonly odd cat."

"Don't bring that cat here if you get hold of it. Don't!" Paula burst out.

"Heavens! Why get so upset about a cat! I know we have two now. But it's rather unusual. Besides, it'll probably starve up there, finally."

Paula seized on an idea. "Oh, Jon. I do feel sorry for it, too, and I suppose you could bring it here. But it isn't likely it would stay here or anywhere else but where it had its home, is it? It'd probably run away again. I think the best thing to do is to kill it. Promise me you'll shoot it if you see it when you go up."

"Well," Jon said slowly, "if you just don't want another cat around and you think it wouldn't stay, I guess I can. It probably wouldn't stay. Besides, I may not be able to get hold of it, anyway. Maybe that is the best thing, to shoot it."

"I wish you would," she said, with forced coolness.

"I'm sure tired," said Jon. "I'm off to bed." Paula hurriedly cleared the table, so as not to be alone again, for Rakel had already gone to bed. When Paula, too, was under the covers, she closed her eyes tightly. She was glad she did not sleep alone. She wouldn't dare be alone at any time, especially after dark, as long as that cat was alive. Very troubled, she fell asleep, but she had no unpleasant dreams, as she had expected.

The next days passed without incident. She only made sure she was never alone at any time in the house, or in a room after dark. This was not particularly difficult, but her mother did look at her in a questioning manner sometimes, and once she asked:

"How are you feeling, Paula?"  
"Fine, mother. Why do you ask?"  
"I thought you look a bit nervous at times. Perhaps I just imagined it."

Then Thursday evening Rakel was away. "Where's Rakel?" Paula asked her mother. "She's gone down to the village to stay the night with Kirsten. The child is getting to run around too much."

Paula was suddenly afraid. She couldn't sleep alone in that room. Not for the world. She rang up Helene, hoping desperately that she could come. If not, she would have to go to Helene's. She might make it before dark, but if she did it could only be by hurrying. No, Helene could not come, but couldn't Paula come over to her house? Paula hurriedly said yes, and over her mother's objections and questioning, hurried out of the house, through the white picket gate and up the road. Dusk was falling. There was still a long time before it would get very dark, but the eerie northern twilight was as bad. She hurried on, almost breathless. It grew darker. There now was the house. She dared not look back, although strongly tempted to do so. The road was still clear, but the shrubs and trees along it had all melted into dark shadow. There, she was at the house. She tried to control her breathing. Helene only remarked that she must have hurried, and launched at once into some satisfying girlish gossip.

Next morning, Helene insisted that she stay till after lunch. Paula telephoned her mother, who said she supposed it was all right. After lunch, Paula started for home. The afternoon was sultry and oppressive, and although the sky was cloudless, it was dull. The air seemed thick and difficult to breathe. Paula felt listless. Just where the woods opened up towards the little valley and the lake, there was a glacial boulder shaped like a huge chair. Many a tired traveller had rested against the rock, and a few years before Paula and her girl friends had often clambered up on it and sat there making their flower chains. She went over to it now, and leaned up against it. She looked ahead and down at the saw-mill, the piles of planks and the house on a little rise beyond them. The lake was perfectly still, like a sheet of dull steel, but the moss islands had floated out into the centre, a sure sign of a storm. It was oppressively still.

Paula stooped to the mossy, shaded side of the rock, and picked a little pink twinflower. She walked out to the road again, and stopped to get the wider view now offered before she went down the slope. She raised the twinflowers to her face to enjoy the delicate perfume from the two tiny pink bells. They had a fragrance so faint it wasn't easy to catch, but very sweet.

She turned back, without conscious thought, to the rock. On it sat a cat. A grayish-white cat with a black patch around each eye. The next instant there was no cat.

Paula ran, stumbling down the gravelly slope, along the road, and home. Her mother stared at her as she came gasping into the house.

"Heavens, girl, why have you been running?"

"I was afraid a storm might break, mother, before I got home."

Her mother stared at her again. "But, Paula, it isn't likely to storm before evening, if it does storm. You are getting nervous."

Rakel came in and began asking about Helene, so her mother said no more. Towards evening a storm did break, with heavy rain and thunder. By bedtime it was over, but while Rakel slept, Paul lay awake. What had she seen this afternoon? Had it been a cat, or had it been something formed of the light and shade of the leaves and branches, and the dark and white of the bark of the birch trees behind the rock, accentuated by a quirk of the mind, an obscure thought of a cat, brought to the surface, as it were, by the effect of the lights and shadows upon the eye?

Or had it been a cat?

Paula realized that she would have no peace of mind as long as the cat lived. What if Jon didn't succeed in killing it this coming week-end? They would be bound to notice something about her sooner or later. On Saturday Jon and two friends were off again. As Paula packed his lunch, she asked him again to make sure to shoot the cat, if not on their way up, then on their way back.

Sunday she felt more and more anxious towards evening. She went out on the verandah to wait for Jon's return. Dusk was settling and with it came a coolness. The pines stood tall and black around the dark mirror of the lake. Columns of vapor rose out of the sun-warmed water into the cool even air, and moved around like shapes in a slow fantastic dance. No wonder in older days people had believed in the graceful Undines or water spirits, and the dark and fearsome Nökken, which reared his shape up out of the depths at night.

There was the crunch of gravel under heavy boots, and Jon came into the yard. He laid down his shotgun and swung off his knapsack. Paula drew her breath.

"Got another fine string of trout," said Jon, happily.

"Did you see the cat? Did you shoot it?" she burst out.

Jon frowned. "You sure worry about that cat," he remarked. "Yes. We got it. It didn't even see us, I think."

"You're sure it was dead?"

"Well, I should hope so. I carried it to the old mine shaft up by the Red Water, and tossed it in. Even if I'd shot only one life out of it, it'd get the other eight knocked out bouncing off those ledges before it hit bottom. Can you find me something to eat?"

Paula did gladly. She felt better than she had for a week. A haunting weight seemed to have dissolved out of her. She couldn't exactly tell why she had no more reason to be afraid. She only knew she wouldn't be again. She set butter, cheese, cold meat and milk and bread out in front of Jon, and hummed:

"Hear my song, Violetta,  
Violetta, hmm, mm, hm."

"I feel almost sorry I had to kill it," said Jon, in a low voice. "It had the softest fur I've ever seen or felt. It was like silk when I stroked it. Or even finer. It felt almost like spider web."

## Percival Spoils His Pen

(Continued from Page 9)

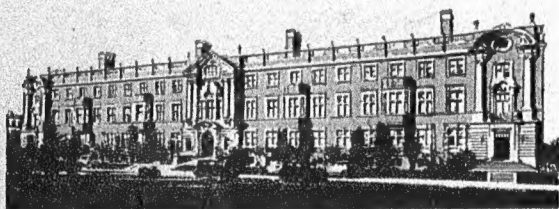
One thing Percival could sense was danger. True, he rarely sensed it in the right place at the right time, but today his perception was correct. Percival did not think quickly, but he began to grasp that the Indian had known something about canoes that he, Percival, did not know. Furthermore, he realized that if he failed to gain some mastery over this unruly monster, he could not hope to navigate the rapids. Meanwhile, the canoe drifted towards them.

As Percival became alarmed, his actions became more violent. No light, fine-featured canoe will tolerate violent, sudden actions. It will wait until the rider least suspects treachery, and then lunge over sideways, throwing its occupant into the water. Percival suspected nothing. His canoeing experience was contained in the story of the Indian, and naturally no mention was made of any canoe upsetting; it never did for the Indian. Luckily, Percival could swim. When the lunge came, Percival, in complete bewilderment at his present position, found himself treading water. The canoe, the paddle, and his hat had floated twenty yards downstream. The story of the Indian had sunk. Percival, in no mood to chase any of the floating objects except his hat, recovered that, and placed it on his head. But he never had considered the possibility of swimming over the rapids, nor did such a possibility appeal to him. As a matter of fact, he had not considered the possibility of swimming at all, and therefore he was dressed completely, right up to tie, and suit coat. He parted with the suit coat and with his shoes; they weighted him too heavily. Then he began to swim.

One other consideration had escaped Percival's attention. Northern waters can be, usually are, and were that day, frigid. Percival shivered; he shivered more violently; he shivered so violently that he shook from head to foot. He began to go numb. He went numb and numb-er. The thought dawned slowly that if the process continued he would soon be too stiff to swim; in which case he would drown. But Percival's analytical mind seldom failed him in an hour of need.

He could see the large fish of the river swimming to and fro around him, near enough to touch. Even in his precarious situation, he could not help wondering how these fish could

(Continued on Page 11)





## AN ESSAY

## Whetting Musical Interest

by Francis O'Hara

Society is rapidly dividing itself into two classes; the amusers and the amused. We have an obligation to entertain ourselves, but since obligations are often distasteful, we "let George do it." Today we witness the phenomena of women expecting George's day nurseries to shoulder the responsibility of raising families; families paying their social obligations by taking their friends to George's night clubs; provincial governments wanting good old George M.P. down there at Ottawa to solve little local difficulties; and club members taking life easy while President George and his able executive work their fingers to the bone. The field of entertainment is no exception from this general trend. Every week millions shed tears and howl with delight at the antics of a strip of film whizzing through a projector. Other millions are happy when they switch on their radios or insert their nickels in Wurlitzers. Just think of the care-free comfort that *Beauty-Rest* mattresses will give on Sunday mornings when we can remain in bed and still attend church via television. I don't deny that "canned entertainment" devices contribute much to civilization, but the passive attitude involved in absorbing pleasure without expending energy is dangerous. Like a nation with imports of greater value than its exports, an individual with an unfavorable trade balance is near bankruptcy. The words, "What thou has inherited from thy father, must thou earn in order to possess it," may well apply to

## Percival Spoils His Pen

(Continued from Page 10)

swim in water so cold. The answer came to him slowly. (No answer ever had come otherwise; many answers never came at all.)

"Fish," said Percival to himself, "are cold-blooded creatures. They are so cold-blooded that this water, freezing to me, feels warm to them. If I were that cold-blooded, or even a little more cold-blooded than I am, this water would seem warm enough that I could swim in it. All I need is a little fish blood."

Once Percival had arrived at the solution to any problem nothing could stand in his way. If fish blood he needed, then fish blood he would have. How? A transfusion. How? The answer flashed to Percival as no answer had ever done before.

Meanwhile, he drifted nearer to the rapids.

Fish swam all around him, unconscious of his desire for a transfusion. Percival spied a particularly fine sturgeon, and made a grab for him. Most fish are quite capable of eluding the human grasp; but these fish never had seen any human before, least of all, Percival. He caught the fish on the first trial. Now for some fish blood. Percival could think of only one instrument that might transfer some of the fish's blood to his veins. (It must be said in praise of Percival that most people could not even have thought of one.) Percival had with him his fountain pen. It was not in his suit coat that he had discarded, but, by a lucky chance, was in his vest coat pocket. The pen had a fine nib. With the dexterity of a skilled surgeon (which he was not) Percival, after pumping most of the ink out of the pen, inserted the nib in the gill of the fish. He pumped as he would at an ink well. The pen filled. Inside the pen surged the nice rich, cold blood of the fish. In fact, the blood was so cold that little droplets of dew gathered on the outside surface of the pen. Then, rolling up his left sleeve, Percival found the vein at his left elbow. (Again notice his careful thinking; most people would have sought the artery.) Carefully he jabbed the pen into his arm and emptied it. (Percival later mentioned the wonderful feeling that he had experienced as the fish blood coursed through his veins.) The blood cooled him so that he began to feel warm. (It's all taken care of in some law or other in Physics.)

But Percival was not satisfied. He had been forced to liberate the fish while he was engaged with his own arm. Now he looked around for more fish. The operation was repeated, and repeated, and repeated. Percival felt much better. He was warm, and his swimming improved considerably. But one thing he had forgotten temporarily. The rapids! There they were, not before him, but all around him. Poor Percival had planned to go through the rapids in a canoe, but found himself, instead, cast into them with nothing between him and certain death but his own skill and cool daring, a like coolness necessitated by ice-cold water, but inside him, the glow of warmth supplied by the cold blood from the fish, and the glow of pride from his new ability to swim with a certain fishy ease.

I need not dwell upon Percival's brilliant navigation of the dangerous waters. The mighty strokes, the lunges past rocks, the leaps into the air required for such a feat, will be understood by any swimmer. Suffice it to say that Percival arrived at the lower end of the turbulent waters, safe and sound, and tingling with the cold warmth of the fish blood. So fine did he feel, in fact, that he stayed in the water for some time, sporting around, frolicking in and out among the schools of fish. Tiring at last of the sport, Percival climbed up the bank.

Some ill-effects resulted from his experience. For some time after his swim he could not be comfortable in a warm room. Also, he experienced some discomfort breathing ordinary air, foreign to his fish blood.

Furthermore, his pen was ruined.

those who, not knowing what to do on a rainy evening, continue the tradition of letting their family heirlooms, piano included, function as dust catchers.

Music has played an important part in the development of our culture, yet many, who consider themselves cultured when they bid the three "R's" and the little red schoolhouse adieu, have only a nodding acquaintance with the three "B's": Bach, Beethoven and Brahms. Lack of interest is at the root of this passive attitude in so far as it concerns music. Music co-ordinates mind and muscle, levels class, since anybody can learn, brings joy, and constitutes a universal language; but chanting these well-worn reasons for studying music will not arouse the desired interest. Taste in the arts has to be developed; and if people make no effort to acquire a taste in music, they will have no voice in the setting of our country's musical standards. The more musicians, professional and amateur, the better.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, who classed music among "the least disagreeable of noises," would undoubtedly change his opinion if he could but hear the manner in which some of our modern music is rendered. One of the methods which has lent a helping hand towards the creation of this deplorable state of affairs is the correspondence school method. The musician-to-be opens her magazine and sees the headline, "It's easy! It's economical!" She reads further. "Can't you play the piano? It's fun to learn how. Simple as ABC." She now scans the diagram which points out the obvious relationship between the notes ABC and the keys ABC. The reader notices the photograph printed below the chart. She identifies herself with the beautiful pianist who is surrounded by an admiring group of handsome men. The young hopeful reads on. "Within three months you will have an extensive repertoire. Amaze your friends! Mail the coupon today stating which you prefer, classics or popular music, and we will send you the first lesson absolutely free." The next words are italicized, "Positively no obligation." The reader conjures up a vision of that glorious day when she decides to air her "extensive repertoire." As she approaches the piano she will say, "Liszt's *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2* perhaps? They say that not even Liszt could play this selection without making a mistake." Of course our pianist realizes she will make a mistake, or even make mistakes, but she takes for granted that it is very hard to refrain from putting the fourth finger instead of the fifth on that tricky B Flat in the seventy-eighth measure. When three months do roll around, as advertised, the reader will have an extensive repertoire, but the culmination of her artistic achievement will be *London Bridge is Falling Down*, and the neighbor's little girl can play that just as well. When the pupil realizes that eighty-eight keys are more troublesome than advertised, and that harmful playing habits are developing which cannot be corrected by a teacher thousands of miles away, she quickly become dissatisfied and loses whatever interest she may have had in music.

Everyone will admit that the theory of jazz is very simple; even the pupil can be convinced of this. A brief description of the typical first lesson in popular music given to the unsuspecting student will be in order. Luckily, more adults than children present themselves to the jazz teacher, so in one lesson the pupil can be acquainted with all eight notes of the C scale. For good reasons, the word scale is not mentioned. It is imperative that the introductory piece be freed from flats and sharps, so *The Pagan Love Song* (Key of C) is often used to start players off on the wrong road. Then the pupil is taught three chord symbols which determine the bass in *The Pagan Love Song*. After the first half hour the pupil, minus \$1.25, is shooed off. Further lessons are merely more detailed repetitions of the first. The student is not taught how to read notes properly; in fact, the ability to read the bass clef is of minor importance as far as jazz is concerned. Jazz arrangements of popular music will have more rhythm than the original arrangements, but every piece the second-rate jazz pianist plays sounds the same. To achieve variety in his playing the pupil at length realizes that he must have a hand large enough to strike tenths; be able to improvise; and work as hard as if he were trying to master Beethoven. It is not surprising that many such pupils become disgusted with music.

The best reason of all for studying popular music coterminous with the classics is that popular music can be the means for practical application of Theory, Harmony, Form and Counterpoint. Students when they study these subjects in the abstract are tormented with hundreds of rules. I well remember my teacher trying to get me to accept one of these rules. "Pay attention!" she would exclaim. "You can never have consecutive fifths or consecutive octaves. Do you hear?"

"Why?" I would ask.

"For the last time: because they don't sound good."

"Well, Taussig has lines of consecutive octaves in his transcription of Schubert's *Marche Militaire*. That's how he achieves his stimulating martial effect."

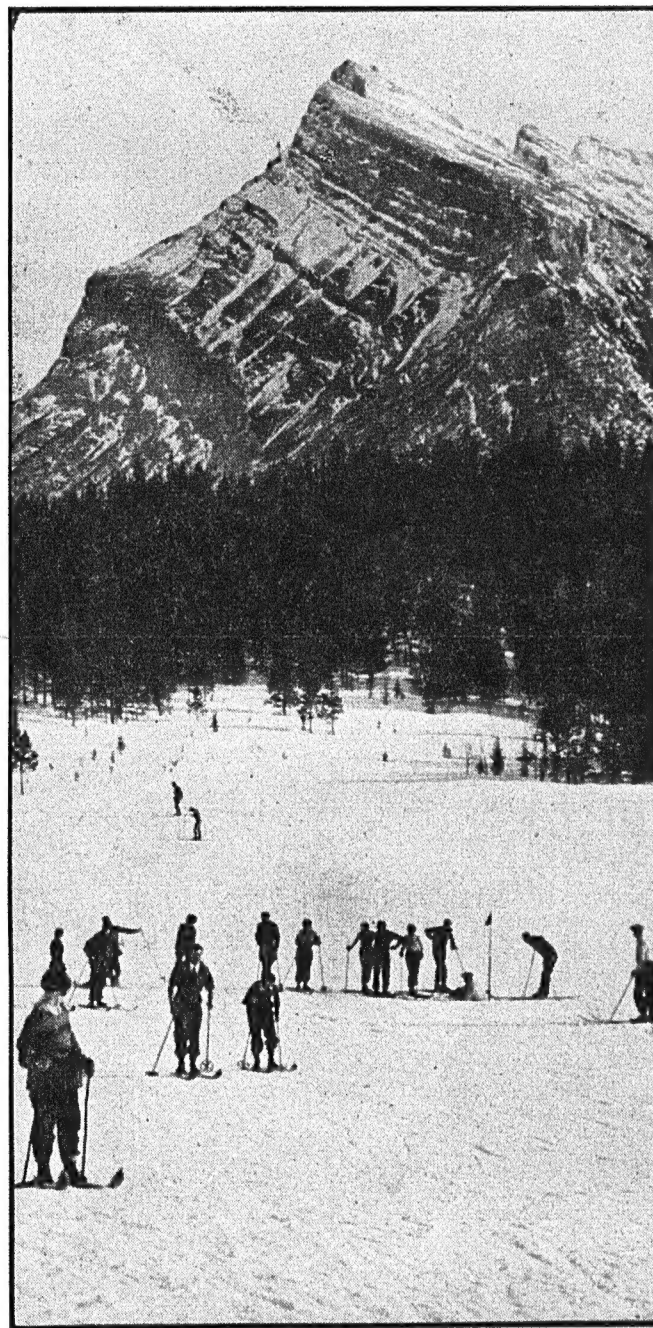
"You're not Taussig."

And that was that. In these theoretical studies as they are now taught, breaking the hard and fast rules is condemned regardless of whether or not the selection is improved. If my teacher and thousands like her would demonstrate through the medium of the piano

that most composers most of the time obey rules, the study of music would be made very interesting. Practical application of theory is the key to improvisation, and improvisation is necessary to play popular music well. Improvisation begins with experimenting on "fill ins." If Brahms and Liszt had not experimented with the folk tunes of their day, the world today would have neither the *Hungarian Dances* nor the *Hungarian Rhapsodies*. Not so long ago Antonin Dvorák based his *Aus der neuen Welt*, better known as the *New World Symphony*, on native American music. Because native American music springs from melodies of the American Negro, I think that many teachers, who know that Sonatas and Symphonies are based on the repetitious melodies in folk-music, are unfair to American music when they insinuate that the Negro, through his lively tunes, is responsible for his white brothers' St. Vitus Dance music.

Theoretical studies, especially history of music, can be well taught by correspondence schools. The cost of private Theory lessons plus private piano lessons forces many pupils either to discontinue music lessons entirely or neglect one important aspect of their musical education. If teachers would sacrifice the prospect of immediate gain by recommending the cheaper, yet effective method of learning Theory and History, they would have more pupils.

To increase variety, time should also be found for reviving the lost art of accompanying. A good accompanist is a *rar avis*. As the student of the classics finds jazz very easy, so also he should have little trouble with accompaniments provided he is taught properly. There is nothing I know of more conducive



to wasting time than excessive jazz and overdoses of family glee-club accompanying, but it is the teacher's responsibility to aid the student to strike the mean between the different types of music.

The student can now play the piano with some degree of proficiency. He can master a woodwind or brass instrument in a comparatively short time. Then he should broaden his musical horizon by joining an orchestra or band. "Why join an orchestra and waste valuable time?" is a question frequently put to musicians. The answer is that only by group training will a student learn to count time correctly. The importance of counting the full and exact time value of each note is not to be under-emphasized. Once a drummer, conscientiously playing his music for Rossini, came to a seventy-eight bar rest. "I'll skip that," the drummer said.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Rossini. "Count those seventy-eight measures. I particularly want to hear them."

It is not uncommon for orchestra members to play well many other instruments in their sections. For example: a good trumpet player can, with very little practice, master the French, tenor and baritone horns; the valve trombone; the BB Bass and the Suzaphone. Good arrangers must have a playing knowledge of many musical instruments; and a student who is given a comprehensive musical education could help ease the shortage of arrangers. Developing his own ideas through the medium of orchestration, the student will ultimately be led to music composition. A young composer, thoroughly trained in many different aspects of music, will never receive a criticism like the one Spohr gave to one unexperienced composer. "I find much in your work," said Spohr, "that is new and much that is good; but what is good is mostly not new and what is new is mostly not good."

Instead of the old gossips chattering, "Humph! Music never did anyone any good. Look at Johnny Jones. He's been studying music all his life and he can't play a thing," they will wonder how a person can accomplish so much in so little time. All extra music experience reflects advantageously in one's piano playing. It has often occurred to me that students of stringed and wind instruments have a great advantage over the student who studies piano, in that they have no guide as to pitch, technique, or intonation other than their own ears. It is unfortunate that the average pianist has difficulty in detecting impure tone, and when he does, he sends for the piano tuner. Good piano playing is brought about by control which the ear alone can bring about. If control is absent the dynamic emotional element of piano playing is lost. The dynamics of piano playing do not spring from an ability to make counterpoint shine through the framework of technically exact playing, but from intonation, and above all through expression. Expression involves chiefly the crescendo and decrescendo, and once the student has mastered expression on other instruments he realizes that the piano is a percussion instrument; that intensity of tone diminishes immediately the note is struck and therefore crescendo effects on a piano must necessarily become jagged illusions. The piano is indeed limited for it is the acknowledged master of one form of expression only: the decrescendo. How few pianists realize that their decrescendos can be smoother than those of a wind instrument. The all-round musician is able to master the perfect piano decrescendo and thereby further animate his playing.

No matter how modest a musician may be, there is a feeling that his musical training is incomplete until he has challenged public opinion. And I am sorry to say that even the enthusiasm of advanced pupils wanes when favorable comment, whether it be applause or praise from the press, is lacking. Such essentials as how to appear in public, how to organize entertainments and arrange programmes, and how to advertise, are not taught, so it is no wonder we have so many musical "flops."

When appearing in public, performers should never inflict their personalities upon the unsuspecting audience. Unnecessary movements like throwing back the head, a dreamy swaying of the body, touching the piano keys with the nose, and arm gymnastics, are often approved by teachers. Music teachers should be human enough to realize that large numbers of potential music lovers are disgusted by such mannerisms. Nervousness should be corrected by a Demosthenes-like technique.

To those humorless people who insist upon putting two Beethoven Sonatas complete on the same programme, I can only state that which is self-evident: the less we hear at a time, the more we want to hear; the more we hear at a time, the less we want to hear. Need I say that a wholesome reformation of the cycle and sequence myth that permeates so many concert programmes, is in order? The programme arranger should be as tactful as Josquin de Prés, chapel-master to Louis XII. Louis's claim to fame was the length of time it took him to pay his help. One day the procrastinating king ordered Josquin to compose a motet. Josquin chose part of the 119th Psalm for his subject, "Oh, think upon thy servant concerning thy word!" When the king took the hint and paid up, Josquin was so delighted he chose as his hymn of gratitude another part of the same psalm, "O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant."

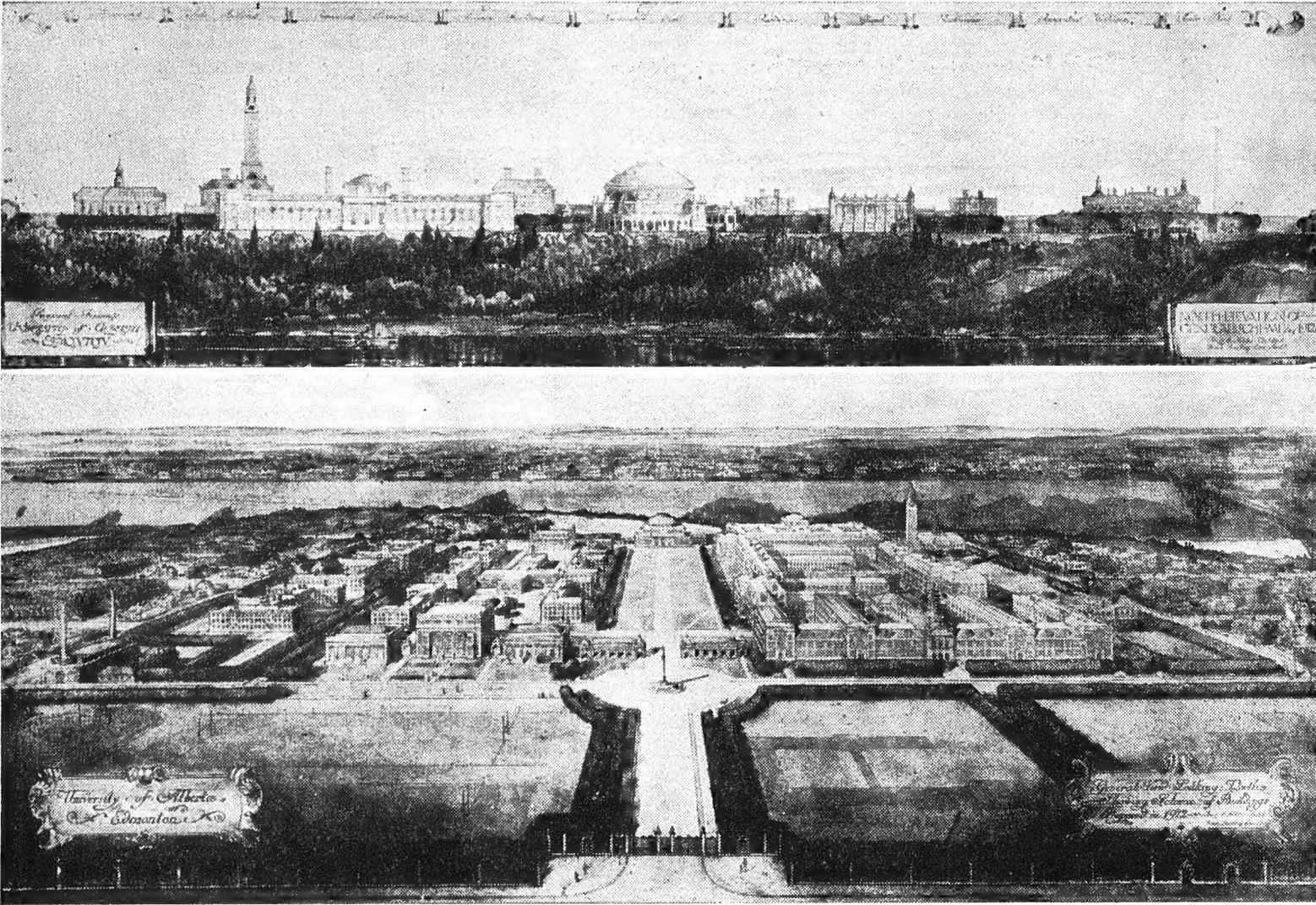
If anyone is going to return music to the people, it must be one of the people; the home-town musician. That music appreciation is being warped by song-plugging monopolists who, working under the beneficent cloak of the copyright law, seek to line their pockets with silver, is obvious. To universalize music, the musician should strive to have as many people as possible participate either directly or indirectly in worth-while music organizations. The East Barrington, N. H. Band, America's oldest band, in all its 115 years has never had more than sixteen members because it was and is regarded as a family affair. Though family music organizations are commendable, the clique system will do little at the present time to help the cause of music as a whole. On the other hand, organizations like the Edmonton Schoolboys' Band, founded only ten years ago, is at present Canada's largest and best equipped band. T. V. Newlove, leader of this band, has inspired the "We'll do it ourselves" spirit to such an extent that all the money required to buy and maintain \$35,000 worth of equipment has come from the proceeds of the band's concerts. There is still money left over to purchase at least \$500 worth of Victory bonds every year, and to give the entire band an enjoyable two-week vacation at Banff every other year.

More fine musical organizations and more fine musicians to establish them are needed. It is on the teachers of music that the responsibility of training worth while musicians rests. Not indoctrination, but a pointing out of the ways to all-round musicianship will hold our glorious musical heritage secure.





# :- YOUR UNIVERSITY :-



THE ORIGINAL PLAN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA as envisioned in 1912. In the upper picture the Administrative Building is shown on the far left. Then we see the spire on the Arts Building towering above the Library and next the huge dome on Convocation Hall. The lower picture shows the campus as viewed from the covered rink looking north. Convocation Hall overlooks

the river in the distance, with the residences on the left and main university buildings on the right. The Students' Union Building can be seen just to the left of the central square, and will be immediately north of the present Air Force Drill Hall. The authorities have adhered to the general layout, although they have departed from the architecture in some cases.



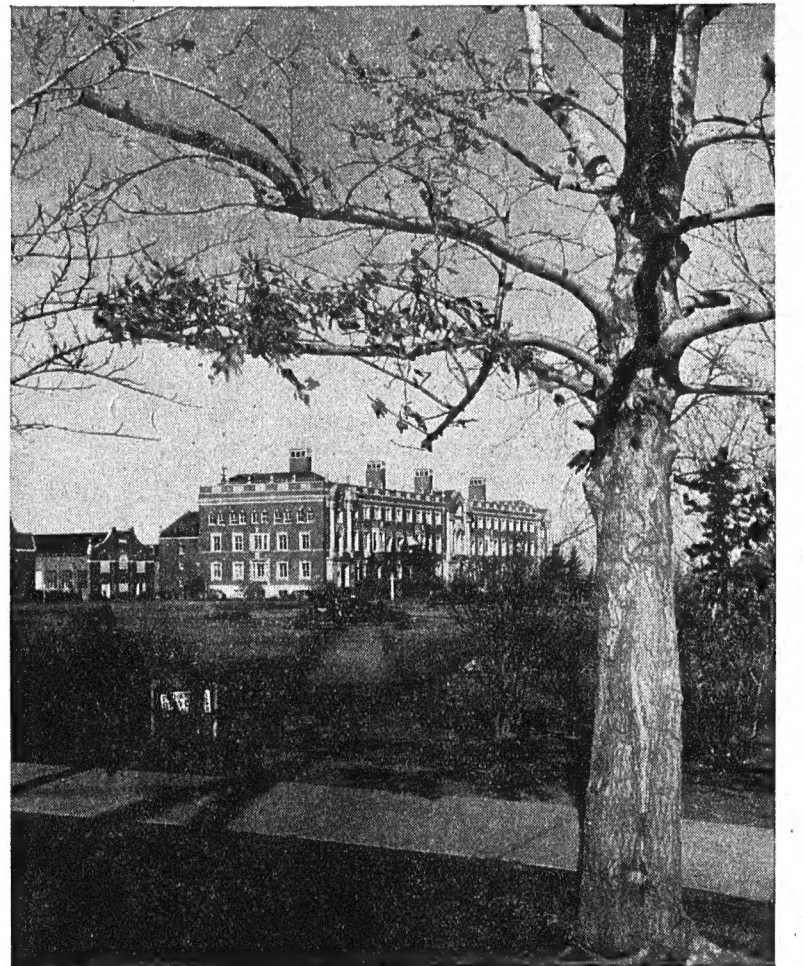
THE NEWEST WING OF THE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL, the Colonel Mewburn Pavilion, has recently been opened. Honoring the first professor of Medicine at the University of Alberta, this half-million-dollar addition has been de-

scribed as the "latest thing" in hospitals. The 300-bed wing containing the most modern equipment and a theatre and auditorium will be used for returned men.

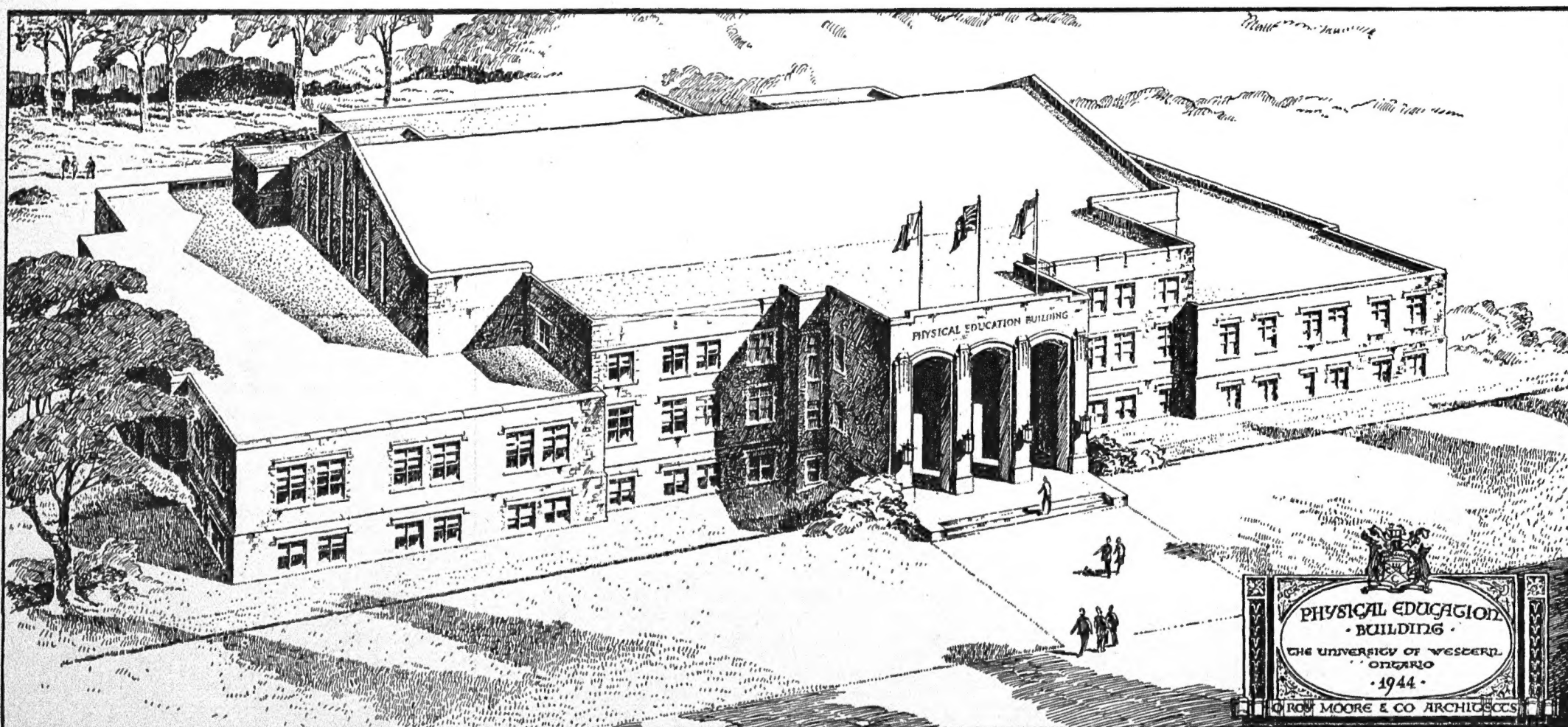
THE FOUNDERS OF THE UNIVERSITY clear the brush and break the first sod on River Lot No. 5 in September, 1909. Dr. Rutherford, the first Premier of the Province and later Chancellor of the University, guides the plow, with John MacDougall and Dr. Ferris, members of the first Senate, on either side.



LOOKING TOWARDS THE ARTS BUILDING from the Tuck Shop. Behind the Arts Building can be seen the "temporary" engineering laboratories. Since 1920 no permanent buildings have been constructed on the campus.



SUCH REST . . AND PEACE . . AND QUIET are but a moment's walk from our campus. Through the trees and shadows by the river, the students leisurely stroll in the springtime.



ALBERTA NEEDS THIS—A PHYSICAL EDUCATION BUILDING, with gyms for carrying out our Physical Education program and floor sports; with pool

for swimming and aquades, with alleys for bowling, one of the popular sports on the campus today. These are but a few of the activities which could be housed

in this building. Western Ontario, with an enrollment of 1,000 students, will soon get under way on the construction of their \$500,000 Fieldhouse.



GREAT THINGS FROM SMALL THINGS GROW. This small spire on the Arts Building is but a token of the towering spire planned for the future.